

RECORDING · THE · ELECTRICAL · ERA

VOL. XXV

WASHINGTON, D. C., MARCH, 1926

No. 3

## FEATURES OF THIS ISSUE

*State Ownership vs. Private Exploitation*

*Electrical Workers Heed Call to Conference*

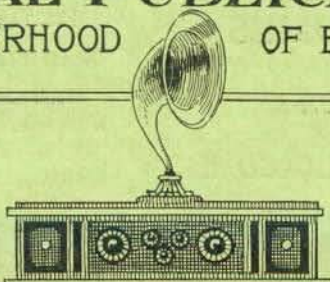
*Child Labor, A Living Issue*

## OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD

OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

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## Tune In On The Journal's Radio Page



Beginning with the April number the Journal of Electrical Workers will operate a radio page.



This will be conducted in co-operation with the National Radio Institute, Pioneer Radio School, Washington, D. C.



The articles will be prepared under the personal direction of J. E. Smith, president of the National Radio Institute, a graduate of Worcester Polytechnic and a foremost radio experimenter and authority. The articles will be crisp and interesting—the kind everybody interested in radio likes to read. Electrical Workers will doubly appreciate this new feature because they are long leaps in advance of amateurs in the study of radio.



Journal of  
Electrical Workers



Motorists need no bright headlights here. See the uniform brilliance in this night-time view—a beaming moon every hundred yards is focused on the road.

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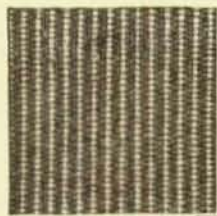
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Only in Lee can these new, 50% more wear fabrics be found. In justice to yourself see a Lee before you buy. Then compare. And once you wear a pair of Lee Union-Alls or Overalls, you never again will be satisfied with ordinary work clothing.

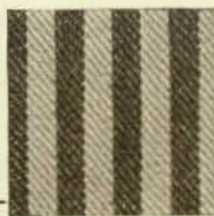
You'll say with pride, "I wear the new Lee."



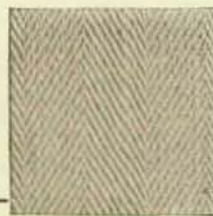
Lee Pin Stripe



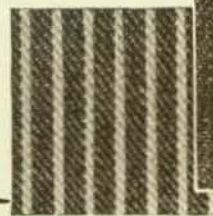
Lee Herringbone Khaki



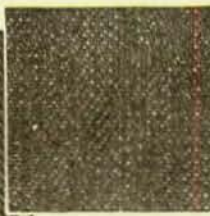
Lee Express Stripe



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**INTERNATIONAL  
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**Magazine Chat**

We have spoken ungrudgingly about the team-work of our press secretaries. They are conceded to be a loyal, pen-slitting bunch. But we have not had our sayso, as yet, about the co-operation of other groups of workmen—those who are loyal and interested, but who lie outside the Electrical Brotherhood. In the first place, there is that group of union paper-makers, at Unity Mills, who make our union paper for us, and that group of union transportation men, who haul it to the publishers every month on time. These do their bit for us, not unconsciously.

And, it is a pleasure for us to take our editorial high-hat off to the printers. These boys are there. We want to tell our readers that the printers at the National Publishing Company have shown unusual interest in the Electrical Workers' Journal. They have given us a job we can all be proud of—and we are. They have done this, I happen to know, because they recognize the bond of brotherhood between labor organizations that crosses craft lines. They like to see a handsome labor magazine. The success of one is the success of all.

You know a printer can make you, or break you. He can give you his finest work, or can give you his indifferent best. We have had the finest work from our friends, the union printers.

And while we are going down the line, we should tell you about the artist, who drew the design for the cover, and the embellished heads within. He, too, gave us his best—and it is of a high order—out of loyalty to his craft, and out of friendship to us. He has made himself as fine a commercial artist as there is in the country, appearing in the big advertising journals.

We might go on to comment on how the magazine is financed, by the common contributions of thousands of electrical workers in Panama, Canada and the United States. That is obvious.

A magazine, like any other institution (and hang this philosophy on the Office Cat, if you wish), is not the lengthened shadow of one man, as Emerson said, but the combined contributions of thousands. This is more true in the labor world than in the autocratically organized capitalist world. That, in the main, is the meaning of unionism—co-operation.

To paper-makers, railroad workers, printers, press secretaries, union duesmen, honor goes for the Journal. Here it is—the product of many hands and many minds.

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Courtesy of National Child Labor Committee

*When Spring comes up from Southland  
And all the birds are gay,  
It is time to think of children,  
Who never get to play.*

See page 103.





# THE JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS & OPERATORS

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No. 3

## Mellon's Aluminum Trust Seeks Power Sites

**W**HILE the country waits to see what Congress is going to do with government-owned Muscle Shoals, the power battle shifts to New York State, where the issue is drawn between state ownership and private exploitation.

Quite dramatically, this particular skirmish is being fought out between Governor Al Smith and Secretary Andrew Mellon. The sole applicant for an important power site on the St. Lawrence, controlled by the State, is the Louisville Power Corporation, a creature of the Aluminum Company of America, the Mellon trust under fire by Congress. Governor Smith has directly attacked the application of the Mellon subsidiary on the grounds that it has only \$20,000 capitalization, and is not capable of developing the 500,000 horsepower project.

Down in Pittsburgh in February, the Federal Trade Commission learned from George R. Gibbons, vice president of the Aluminum Company, that the Mellon monopoly owns and controls the St. Lawrence River Power Company and the St. Lawrence Valley Power Company.

Moreover it was revealed that the Aluminum Company owns and controls the Knoxville Power Company, a Tennessee corporation.

### Smith Wants State Ownership

"I am unalterably opposed to giving permits to these big corporations for the development of the valuable water power which, to conserve the rights of the people, should be developed under state control," declared Governor Smith, injecting into the nation-wide power fight a new voice and a new issue, that of state ownership.

Muscle Shoals waits. The Senate Committee on Agriculture voted ten to five to give it away following a breakfast given to certain members of this committee by President Coolidge at the White House. It will not be handed over to private interests without a struggle, it is believed. Senator Norris plans to continue his gallant fight for government operation on the Senate floor.

Another power bill is still pending—the Swing-Johnson bill. This bill, which provides for the development of the Colorado, by funds supplied through a bond issue is expected to pass.

**1. State Ownership in New York. 2. Muscle Shoals and Swing-Johnson Bills wait. 3. New England wakes to significance of super-power. 4. England plans Giant Power combine. 5. France turns to co-operation to harness Rhone. 6. Niagara still worries American power monopolists—these developments in this month's power chronicle.**

The orgy of consolidation of regional power systems seems swallowed up in these larger battles, this month. Six hundred and twenty-five representatives of business interests met at Worcester, Mass., recently to discuss a super-power system for New England. Owen Young, of the General Electric, was one of the principal speakers. Mr. Young strongly advocated a "power pool" for all New England, from which high-powered transmission lines would pour electrical energy across state lines. It was shown that New England is rich in power, and that New England has a chance to recover some lost industrial supremacy by building this super-power system. Most startling was Mr. Young's suggestion that

a vast series of reservoirs be built to conserve flood waters, and that tidal waters be used, as at Quoddy Bay, to generate power.

### Europe Faces Power Era

France and England have both started upon giant power programs. Stanley Baldwin, Premier of England, in a recent speech at Birmingham declared, "every householder should be enabled to get cheap electricity." Mr. Baldwin has a definite plan for getting cheap electricity for every householder. Under his plan, a central board of management will have power to compel every small power interest to enter a huge combine. The more than 500 generating stations now operating are to be merged in 60 powerful stations.

According to present plans the board will coordinate all stations now in existence and build new stations wherever they are needed. Municipalities and private companies whose stations are too small to be efficient will find it possible to close them down and get their full electrical requirements from the board of management at a rate below the cost of running their own plants. The larger and more efficient plants will be operated by their present owners and under the board, but their current will be available to all.

Since legislation granting the authority needed is to be introduced into Parliament, it is interesting to note what the Prime Minister says in this connection:

The new board would raise its own capital and work on purely commercial lines, and when interest and sinking funds had been paid off if there was any surplus it would go toward reducing the cost of the plant. The government did not consider that a subsidy would be required, but in order to start a large venture of this kind and to carry it out successfully it was felt necessary that the government should give a guarantee.

France is setting plans in motion to harness the tides of the turbulent Atlantic, as one step in its plan to electrify the entire nation. So forcibly has the idea of an electrified nation gripped France that the people are not waiting to let private capitalists exploit all the sites. On the Rhone, a non-profit co-operative society

### Goodbye, Muscle Shoals

Muscle Shoals seems about to be handed over to private interests. As this is written, Administration-Democratic coalition leaders in the senate are jockeying to bring to the vote the concurrent resolution, already passed by the house, providing for the appointment of a committee to "negotiate a lease" of Muscle Shoals for 50 years.

If the resolution is brought to a vote it is extremely likely to be passed. The only opposition to "the senate steam roller" is by the small group of labor senators. They are putting up a stiff fight. While there seems no possibility of defeating the resolution they will try to amend it to change the words, "shall have leave to report" to "shall report" to give a definite assurance that congress shall have an opportunity to pass on the lease negotiated by the committee. Senator Heflin, of Alabama, insists that the resolution be rushed through without amendment.

The committee to dispose of the great government dam would consist of three members each from the house and the senate, to be appointed by the speaker of the house and the president of the senate respectively.

Senator McKellar, of Tennessee, attacked the resolution as a measure in the interest of the power trust, declaring that it seemed evident that the Alabama Power Company and the American Cyanamid Company had decided to pool their interests. He believes the project will be bid in by the Union Carbide Company, of New York, "a dominant corporation in America with assets approximating \$250,000,000, engaged in the production of numerous chemical, electrochemical, and related products," which he declared could easily evade the obligation to produce nitrate fertilizer for the farmers, as the resolution provides that the lessee shall make nitrates only if profitable.

(Continued on  
page 133)



# Lifeless Machines vs. Living Humans---Who Wins

**T**O the eye of him who looks into the future of this mechanized era come strange and gigantic images; even the sober economist staggers under the billioning totals, the tremendous implications. The world is moving faster, along with the speeding wheels of its industrial chariot; whether the result is to be good or evil will depend, it seems, on whether the machines rule the people or people rule machines.

"Under many conditions, modern electrical machinery can be started, stopped, and kept under complete control with no human being present—thus releasing men for more important work." This statement is taken from a recent advertisement of the General Electric Company.

But—what more important work? America is in a fair way to become over-produced. Look at agriculture—the middle west has produced so much corn, the south has grown so much cotton, that both must be sold at a price below the cost of production. What farmers are now demanding is government control to take care of the surplus—sell it abroad, get rid of it in some way, to step up the price of agricultural products.

From Illinois comes the word that despite the anthracite strike and the winter season, hardly more than half the 90,000 miners of the United Mine Workers are at work. Introduction of machinery has driven out 25,000 to 45,000 miners from their former jobs.

## Danger of Over-Production

And in the factories, it is said, full speed production would soon be turning out more goods than the world could use.

Over-production, with its accompanying unemployment, is not the only danger the workers must face—even the employers are beginning to realize that the delicate economic balance must be maintained, that workers are also consumers and as consumers they must receive a steady and generous wage flow of money with which to buy the goods they help to produce.

And Ethelbert Stewart, called the Department of Labor's chief fact hunter, is confident that men thrown out of industrial jobs by automatic machinery will eventually be absorbed back into industry, and at better wages. His contention is this:

"When machinery is introduced it so cheapens the cost of production that most of the original labor force are eventually re-employed to furnish the greater amount of the commodity consumed. And, besides, these laborers are employed at wages so much better than their wants are increased and every other industry feels the advantage." Of course the kernel of the whole argument is the increase in wants and consumption of goods which naturally goes along with the increase in wages.

What may prove of graver danger is the effect of machine production on the body and mind of the worker who is reduced to a mere cog in the machinery.

It is true that the conveniences and comforts of living have increased greatly since the time of our grandfathers. Outwardly, we are pretty well equipped to enjoy our leisure hours.

But—our grandfather enjoyed his job. He lived in his working hours. Whether he was a farmer, shopkeeper, or worked at a skilled trade, there was variety in his job—little daily problems he could work out to his own satisfaction, stimulating

**Though Electrical Workers have never put themselves in the position of opposing the advance of machinery, and the inventive arts, still they are not blind to the effect of machines on human lives. Here is an article that re-vives this important question.**

changes in the daily routine. That is why grandfather could work ten hours a day or more, and thrive on it.

How can a man find enjoyment in a job that makes him only an extension of a machine? What is there to inspire him in the grinding repetition of the same small operation?

The newspapers bring us the story of a man whose greatest interest in life was fifteen little red snails. He worked in a factory. It was a dreary grind. He said that during working hours he threw himself into a sort of a trance until it was time to wake up, come to life, and go home to the thrilling adventure of watching his snails.

## Jazz Breaks Machine Routine

"Jazzmania," the letting down of morals which is giving so much concern to ministers and social workers, is just an effect of the mental strain of factory work, according to Eugene Brock, of Detroit, former grand lodge officer of the Machinists' International. Mr. Brock declares that it would be fortunate if factory workers could check their brains along with their coats and lunch boxes when entering the factory for their day's work.

"At least they would be relieved of the mental strain to which they are now subjected, and which, in my opinion at least, results in the reaction which we sometimes term 'jazzmania' or the general letting down of morals," he says.

An interesting and seemingly sound contention is advanced by Arthur Pound in his study, "The Iron Man in Industry," a study of the effect of machines on humans. He believes that mental defectives are best suited to the simple and monotonous kind of factory work because they are less sensitive to the galling burden of routine.

"The more simple and monotonous factory work became, the more advantageously the factory could use persons whose wits were neither keen enough nor elastic enough to master processes requiring skill and training," says Mr. Pound. "To acquire a hand trade was beyond them; to use a simple machine judiciously, beyond most of them. Automatic machinery gives countless men and women of low mentality economic opportunity, at wages approximately equal to those earned by higher types working at like jobs. Indeed, automatization has now reached a point where individual capacities of workmen count for so little that large employers of labor find less keen minds cheaper than keen minds in many berths, because the less keen mind presents fewer labor complications to the boss, is more easily satisfied, feels labor-strain less, and is less trouble all around."

"In other words, the intellectual level of labor fixed by the Iron Man is such that a moron trained in habits of doing, regularity, and obedience, is, for many practical

purposes, more valuable to his boss for goods-production than one higher in the mental scale. Having brought to the machine less mental luggage of sorts not required by the shop, his adjustment to the present needs of industry is simpler for both parties to the labor-bargain."

And since in his new economic security the mental defective is in a position to marry and bring up a family, the supply of this sort of factory workers shows a distinct possibility of increasing. Pound declares:

"Since the low-grade man is always able to outbid and outbreed his betters, because content with a lower standard of living, the influence of automatic machinery and extreme division of labor is to drive higher mental types out of the shop and draw lower mental types into the shop."

Two of three brain physicians to whom Mr. Pound presented this problem, admitting that modern industrial conditions made for the increase of subnormal types, fell back on the "servile class theory. Quoting again from "The Iron Man":

## Predicts Slave Class

"Briefly, that theory is this: since most of the work to be done in the world is of a monotonous uninspiring sort, and more of it is coming to be done under conditions which strain painfully the average human of today, the development of a numerically large class of laborers, attuned to perform that labor with the least cost to themselves and society, is in the nature of an inevitable evolution. Highly sensible, thought one; while the other had his doubts. He considered it likely that the proletariat, after being leveled and debased by the Iron Man, might undertake to do so much leveling on its own account that civilization would be impossible."

A similar development is dramatically presented by Karel Capek in "R. U. R.," a play which attracted unusual interest when it was presented by the Theater Guild in 1922. This shows a fantastic picture of artificial men, called Robots, being turned out by the thousand from a factory and sold to supply cheaply the labor needs of the world. Being designed for the one practical purpose of efficiency, they had no souls and could not feel happiness, sorrow or pain.

Eventually, mankind was being superseded by the Robots. Dr. Gall, one of the scientists at the Robot factory, says in the play:

"You see, so many Robots are being manufactured that people are becoming superfluous; man is really a survival. But that he should begin to die out, after a paltry thirty years of competition. That's the awful part of it. You might almost think that nature was offended at the manufacture of Robots. All the universities are sending in long petitions to restrict their production. Otherwise, they say, mankind will become extinct through lack of fertility. But the R. U. R. shareholders, of course, won't hear of it. All the governments, on the other hand, are clamoring for an increase in production, to raise the standards of their armies. And all the manufacturers in the world are ordering Robots like mad."

## World-Wide Revolt of Slaves

When the Robots outnumber the human beings on earth 1,000 to one, they rise in a world-wide revolt, and the scientists who

(Continued on page 142)



# Now Is Good Time To Remember "Slave" Children

IS there a movement, quietly gathering headway, for the repeal of the unratified federal child labor amendment? Rumor in Washington says that there is, led by the National Association of Manufacturers, whose president, John E. Egerton, and chief lobbyist, James A. Emery, are actively on the job.

But, the average observer might say, why repeal the amendment? The legislatures of 23 states were induced, in a powerful campaign of misrepresentation, to reject the amendment, which would have given Congress power to co-operate with the states in the control of child labor. However, the understanding is that the legislatures may reconsider their action, and there is no time limit set for the ratification of the proposed amendment. Therefore it should not be surprising that the Manufacturers Association should wish it wiped out entirely, so that there should be no possibility of federal interference in the child-exploiting mills of the South, to which the textile manufactories of New England are gradually being moved.

And the Manufacturers Association represents a certain class of employers who are fighting tooth and nail against trade unions, protective legislation, or any other means workers may use to improve their wages and conditions of labor.

## Asks for State Roll Call

Perhaps the entering wedge in their quiet campaign to have the child labor amendment declared officially dead was the resolution passed by the House of Representatives recently. The author of the resolution was Representative Garrett of Tennessee who admitted that he was opposed to the amendment, when questioned by Representative Huddleston. The resolution is as follows:

"Resolved, That the Secretary of State be directed to transmit to the House of Representatives a statement showing what states have through their respective legislatures, as certified to his office, taken action upon the proposed amendment to the Constitution of the United States authorizing the regulation of the labor of persons under eighteen years of age by the Congress, and what such action has been, giving in each instance, where available, the votes in the several legislatures that have acted."

In the debate it was pointed out that legislatures could not kill an amendment by unfavorable action, and that reconsideration was possible at any time.

Representative Huddleston of Alabama has introduced a bill to prohibit interstate traffic in unlabeled products of child and prison labor. This measure would compel the branding or marking of all merchandise made in whole or in part by the labor of prisoners entering into interstate commerce "prison made" while the label or brand "made by child labor" would have to be attached to the products of children under sixteen years of age. While there does not seem to be much possibility of this bill being passed, it will be interesting to watch the vote on it. Every union man should check up on the representative from his district when this bill comes to vote.

Mr. Egerton, who is himself a prominent Tennessee cotton mill operator, got into quite a little hot water when he addressed the Women's Industrial Conference held in Washington in January. Some of his statements aroused a storm of protest from the

**Black forces of reaction are sullenly eyeing the Federal Amendment abolishing child labor. "They Shall Not Pass" is motto of labor representatives.**

## THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN

*Do you hear the children weeping, O my brothers,*

*Ere the sorrow comes with years?*

*They are leaning their young heads against their mothers,*

*And that cannot stop their tears.*

*The young lambs are bleating in the meadows,*

*The young birds are chirping in the nest,*

*The young fawns are playing with the shadows,*

*The young flowers are blowing toward the west—*

*But the young, young children, O my brothers,*

*They are weeping bitterly!*

*They are weeping in the playtime of the others,*

*In the country of the free.*

*Do you question the young children in the sorrow*

*Why their tears are falling so?*

*The old man may weep for his tomorrow*

*Which is lost in Long Ago;*

*The old tree is leafless in the forest,*

*The old year is ending in the frost,*

*The old wound, if stricken, is the sorest,*

*The old hope is hardest to be lost:*

*But the young, young children, O my brothers,*

*Do you ask them why they stand*

*Weeping sore before the bosoms of their mothers,*

*In our happy Fatherland?*

*And well may the children weep before you!*

*They are weary ere they run:*

*They have never seen the sunshine, nor the glory*

*Which is brighter than the sun.*

*They know the grief of man, without its wisdom;*

*They sink in man's despair, without its calm;*

*Are slaves, without the liberty in Christdom,*

*Are martyrs, by the pang without the palm:*

*Are worn as if with age, yet unretrievably*

*The harvest of its memories cannot reap—*

*Are orphans of the earthly love and heavenly.*

*Let them weep! Let them weep!*

*They look up with their pale and sunken faces,*

*And their look is dread to see,*

*For they mind you of their angels in high places,*

*With eyes turned on Deity.*

*"How long," they say, "how long, O cruel nation,*

*Will you stand, to move the world, on a child's heart—*

*Stifle down with a mailed heel its palpitant,*

*And tread onward to your throne amid the mart?*

*Our blood splashes upward, O gold-heaper,*

*And your purple shows your path!*

*But the child's sob in the silence curses deeper*

*Than the strong man in his wrath."*

—ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING

women delegates, who represented 150 of the largest women's organizations in the country, many of them conservative social clubs. There was a united demand to "bring Mr. Egerton back to answer our questions!" Unfortunately Mr. Egerton had to leave at the conclusion of his address, and he did not return.

## Propaganda Freely Circulates

Some of the assertions that roused the ire of the delegates are worth mentioning, for they are representative of the sort of propaganda that is still being disseminated by anti-union employers.

Interests of women and children in industry are perfectly safe, according to Mr. Egerton of the Manufacturers Association, in the tender care of employers.

Women workers want equal opportunities with men—protective legislation is a "legislative poulitice"—women workers do not want wage or hour laws enacted for their protection, he says.

"The tragedy is," declared Mr. Egerton, "that innocent Americans are made to believe that they are crusaders for defenseless women and innocent childhood."

And it's all part of a "diabolical work of destroying our constitution and free government," by red Russia, through American women's organizations! At least that is what Mr. Egerton contends.

Some of the questions which the women declared they would like to ask Mr. Egerton might have proved decidedly embarrassing to that gentleman if he had remained to answer them, since they involved the hours of work and the wages of women employed in his own mills in Tennessee. As an example of the benevolent attitude of the employer, he had mentioned the prayer meetings of employees which were held in his plant each morning. Melinda Scott, millinery worker and delegate from the American Federation of Labor, ironically inquired,

"Was that time paid for by the employer, or was it taken out of the workers' time?"

"I'd like to know what hours women are working in Mr. Egerton's mill," remarked Sarah Conboy, secretary of the United Textile Workers. "I know what conditions are in Tennessee. We could organize the workers in his mill, but the next day every one of them would be out in the street—and what is more, they'd be blacklisted so that they couldn't find a job in any mill in the South."

## A. F. of L. Opposes Child Exploiters

Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, who spoke following Mr. Egerton's address, declared:

"I am not surprised to hear Mr. Egerton oppose any legislation of help to women and children. Employers want no interference that would prevent exploitation." He declared that women wage earners had no real recourse except organization, to secure a living wage, and said that the American Federation of Labor encouraged women to organize. The A. F. of L. has also taken an official position in favor of protective legislation for women and children.

James O'Connell, president of the metal trades department of the A. F. of L., also stressed the necessity of organization for women in industry, and trades union dele-

(Continued on page 142)



# Secretary Talks Over Some Important Matters

## I. CONTINUOUS STANDING

**T**HIS is published on account of the fact that many members, believing that regardless of when they pay their dues, so long as the money is accepted, their standing is maintained. The constitution holds every member responsible for his own standing. He is not entitled to any arrearage notice. He is supposed to pay his dues monthly or quarterly in advance in accordance with the rules of his local union. If he allows his dues to go unpaid for three months—for example; pays January in April—he loses his continuous standing and no one can restore it to him so far as his membership in the Brotherhood is concerned. If he chooses, he may endeavor to eliminate that arrearage in his membership in the Benefit Association by complying with By-Law IV of that Association, but that would affect only his standing so far as his insurance is concerned.

To protect his standing a member should pay his dues to the properly elected financial officer of the local and obtain an official receipt immediately from the triplicate receipt book for payment made. Temporary receipts are not recognized. The standing of members are computed in accordance with the official triplicate receipts. If a member makes his payment to other than the proper officer and the payment is not turned over to the proper officer in time, the member himself is responsible for the arrearage. A member who cannot get in touch with the proper financial officer should mail remittance by check or by money order by registered mail, obtaining a return receipt. In that case, he would have the cancelled check, the money order receipt, or the registered receipt as proof of payment in the event he is placed in arrears in some way or other. The date on the check accepted for payment, and put through bank for collection, or money order receipt, or registered receipt would be accepted as date of payment. Payment should be sent so that it will be received by the proper officer of the local before the expiration of the three months' time limit.

The following is a decision in a suit by the father of one of our late members, claiming benefits because the local accepted his son's dues. He set up the defense that so long as they accepted dues, it reinstated him regardless of the provision of the law. After reading the decision, you will note the court upheld that the constitution is a contract between the members and the organization. Therefore, a member who allows a three months' arrearage to occur in his standing is not entitled to benefits until he has established twelve months continuous standing:

"STATE OF MICHIGAN  
"IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE  
COUNTY OF WAYNE  
No. 95255  
"James Campbell, Plaintiff  
vs.

"International Brotherhood of Electrical  
Workers, Defendant.  
.....

"The undisputed evidence in the case is that John Campbell was in arrears for more than three months; that on the first of March he was restored to good standing; that he died in September; less than nine months had elapsed between the first of March when he was restored to good standing, and the date of his death; therefore

**"Come let us reason together,"  
and we can straighten out a lot  
of little tangles, and avoid much  
difficulty. Every local member  
should read this important com-  
munication from the Secretary.**

it is impossible that he should be restored to the right to participate in the funeral benefit under the provision of the constitution which is a contract between him and all the other members of the Brotherhood as an organization. For that reason I think it is established as a matter of law that Mr. Campbell, senior, has no right to recover in this case as against the Brotherhood, and it becomes my duty to direct the clerk to take your verdict in this case of no cause of action. You may take the verdict.  
"HONORABLE GUY B. MILLER, Circuit Court,  
"County of Wayne, State of Michigan."

## II. BONDS OF OFFICERS

Local union presidents should see that the trustees audit the books of the financial secretary and treasurer each quarter and report the results of their audit to the local. In the event of a shortage in the accounts of either, as soon as found, it must be reported to this office, so that we in turn may report it to the bonding company and our report will be in the bonding company's hands before the expiration of ten days from the date the shortage was discovered.

To properly protect the local with its bond, a member to hold the position of financial secretary or treasurer should have twenty-four months' continuous standing if the local is in existence that long; if it isn't he should be a charter member. Otherwise, in the event of a shortage, the bonding company may claim they are relieved from liability for non-compliance with the law.

The presidents of all local unions should, therefore, see that this portion of the constitution is strictly carried out.

## III. PAYMENT OF BENEFITS FROM THE BENEFIT ASSOCIATION

Our records show that a great many members have named their ESTATE as their beneficiary. This is contrary to the laws of the association, which provide, in accordance with the laws of the District of Columbia, under which we are incorporated, that the beneficiaries of members shall be blood relatives, affianced wife, or dependents upon the members. Therefore the members should name their beneficiaries. Some refuse to do so. Those who refuse to name a beneficiary and those who name their ESTATE are only causing trouble and expense to those they leave behind them, as the matter must then go to court to determine who are the legal heirs and how the money should be distributed. This means lawyer fees and long delay. Therefore, the members should co-operate with us by giving us the proper information and notify us who their beneficiary is to be at their death.

## IV. NEW FINANCIAL SECRETARIES' LEDGERS

Starting with March, we will issue a new ledger for financial secretaries, which will make the work of the secretaries easier. There will be three sizes of ledgers: The small size will take care of local unions of one hundred members or less; the next size, local unions of two hundred members or less, and the next size will take care of local unions of four hundred members or less. These ledgers will take care of the above membership for a period of three years. Space is allotted for record of member's name, address, attendance, traveling cards, payments, and numbers of official receipts issued for payment. This will facilitate the work of the trustees. On account of the many pages in the largest ledger this is extra heavily bound.

## V. AGREEMENTS

I desire to call the attention of the local unions to Article XIV, Section 5, so that proper notation will be made in their new agreements to comply with that section of the law, thereby avoiding any complication if they should have an employer with a signed agreement violating the laws of another local union of the Brotherhood.

## VI. TRAVELING CARDS

The constitution provides for traveling card privileges for journeymen members. It does not apply to helpers or apprentices. This is published on account of helpers and apprentices receiving traveling cards from local unions and then other locals refusing to accept them.

## VII. OFFICIAL RECEIPTS

The attention of the members is called to the necessity of guarding official receipts issued them for payments for the reason that there is someone following the practice of picking up receipts and selling them in the various cities. A recent incident of this was of a person in Cleveland who sold to a non-union electrical worker in Cleveland a receipt originally issued by Local No. 17 in 1923, for \$12.50 as payment in full for initiation fee to Local No. 38. Following that, we were advised from Baltimore that someone sold a non-union electrical worker a receipt originally issued by Local No. 38 in 1915, in payment of initiation fee to Local No. 28. We were then advised by Pittsburgh that someone sold a receipt originally issued in 1916 by Local No. 4 of New Orleans to a non-union shoemaker in Pittsburgh, Pa., as initiation fee to the Shoemakers' Union.

Persons found with receipts of other members to which they are not entitled should be reported to the local union officers so that proper action can be taken to protect the interests and reputation of the organization.

Anyone caught selling receipts is liable to prosecution for fraud and accepting money under false pretenses, and if caught will be prosecuted regardless of who they may be.

G. M. BUGNIAZET,  
International Secretary.

The strike and boycott invite retaliatory measures. Even in victory it is difficult to estimate the cost or to measure the gain. The Union Label scores gains but inspires no revenge.



# Electrical Workers Answer Call To Power Meet

A president of one of the large unions in an eastern city is the first electrical worker who has signified his intention of attending the Brookwood Giant Power meet this summer. Other electrical workers are making plans to go.

The International Office requests local unions to make this question of attendance at the first institute for electrical workers an order of business at an early meeting.

The Giant Power Conference, organized by the International Office and the Brookwood faculty, will be held the last two weeks of July, just prior to the second annual railroad conference at Katonah, N. Y. It will bring 50 electrical workers to Brookwood from all sections of the United States. The low weekly tuition of \$20, including board, and all essentials, will enable local unions to send representatives, and give these chosen unionists an opportunity for study and vacation at one time. These men will return to their local unions with the facts on Giant Power in its relationship to the workers and the public, and spread the workers' cause.

Professor Arthur C. Calhoun, head of the department of economics, at Brookwood will lead the morning discussion groups. In addition to regular morning conferences, the students will have opportunity to hear noted engineers, economists and political leaders. Professor Calhoun is a vivid and well-informed speaker.

Brookwood is noted for keeping its feet on firm educational ground. There is no up-in-the-air theorizing at Brookwood. Sound facts, and sound practices are stressed. Students who have attended similar conferences are loud in their praise of methods, and results.

The program includes discussion of: the importance of mechanical power; power resources and possibilities; technical develop-

ments in the electrical industry; the business trend in the electrical industry; the workers in the electrical industry; the

problem of public control; the strategy of electrical workers in their relations with the companies and the public.

Within a radius of 300 miles of New York City (Katonah is 42 miles from New York), there are 125 local unions. Should two-fifths of these send one representative, the quota at the Brookwood Electrical Power Conference, July 16 to July 31, will be complete. We urge local unions to discuss this matter at once and send immediately for reservations at the conference. The railroad fare including sleeper for any one of these locals will not exceed \$30 for the round trip. Thus the whole two weeks' schooling can be accomplished for less than \$70 per representative.

## AVOID EXPLOITERS—ANOTHER TIP

### ON HOW TO SAVE YOURSELF GRIEF

The entry of organized labor into the banking and insurance fields has attracted the wide attention and aroused the cupidity of unscrupulous promoters and exploiters, and labor organizations are now besieged by such gentlemen seeking to promote all manner of banking, investment, financial, and insurance schemes, and alleged co-operative undertakings in general. They paint wonderful word pictures of how their particular pet scheme will enrich the union, enhance its prestige, and increase its power and influence.

The favorite practice is to interest a number of labor representatives who have earned through service rendered, enviable reputations and who enjoy the respect and confidence of organized labor. The support of such men is needed to give color and influence to the scheme. Fortunately, and it is a compliment to their integrity and good judgment, very few real representative labor officials lend their names to questionable promotions. However, there are instances where, through the grossest sort of misrepresentation, some have been deceived, and the membership of their respective organizations in turn victimized. Such incidents have been largely confined to promotions more of a local or community character. Encouraged by such success, the promoters have for some time past endeavored to expand their activities and

have their exploitation cover an entire international or group of international unions.

Should you be approached by some self-appointed promoter of the "co-operative welfare" of workers, listen to him if your time is not valuable, drink to the last drop his story if you like the sound of his voice, but for your own interest and the interest of those you have the honor to represent, don't "go in" without making most careful investigation. Start your investigation by inquiring how much the promotion expense is to be. If it is more than ten per cent you can set it down as almost infallibly certain the proposition is speculative and in the hands of unscrupulous promoters. So have nothing to do with it.

Any institution requiring a larger promotion expense than ten per cent is being robbed to start with. Keep out of it. And, too, organized labor can establish its various business enterprises without the help of exploiters. Not to do so is an indictment of labor's ability to manage the wealth it originally creates.

Any enterprise organized labor desires to establish can be brought into being, and the expense limited to necessary printing, postage, and legal services. Where expenses are not so limited, greed, selfishness, and exploitation are in on the ground floor and labor gains by keeping out.

## DIRECTS LABOR'S INSTITUTE



A. W. CALHOUN  
Brookwood, Katonah, N. Y.

The raging "open shoppers" can find naught to say against the Union Label. It serves only to guide men to industrial justice and is available to any employer who wants union men and women for his friends.

Better wages and shorter hours bring cultural advantages to greater numbers. When the public learns that the Union Label stands for a higher state of civilization the struggle will be won.

## UNION CO-OPERATIVE INSURANCE

### ASSOCIATION PAYS FIRST DEATH LOSS

In December last, York Local 283 of the International Alliance of Theatrical Stage Employees and Moving Picture Machine Operators, of York, Pennsylvania, decided to take a group life insurance policy, giving \$1,000 death benefit to each member in good standing.

In January, 1926, the policy was issued by the Union Co-operative Insurance Association, the Company established by the Electrical Workers, and in February, 1926, when the policy had been in force only one month, one of the members died suddenly one morning on his way to work.

Within 48 hours after the first notice of

death was received by the company, the check for \$1,000 was in the widow's hands.

The widow was left with five children under the age of 15 years, and with very little property with which to support herself and the children, so that the very great service this one thousand dollars will render to her at this time can hardly be estimated.

Needless to say, the Stage Employees of York are firmly convinced that group life insurance is an invaluable protection and a very desirable asset to the organization, as well as a very great help to the widows and orphans of members.



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Devoted  
to the  
Cause



of  
Organized  
Labor

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No. 3

## Another Labor Insurance Company

Following the lead and confirming the judgment of the members and officers of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers concerning the service an old-line legal reserve life insurance company could render organized labor, several other international unions now have in the formative stage a similar institution to our Union Co-operative Insurance Association. This shows that our original idea was sound and that life insurance is recognized as a much-needed protection for workers and their families.

The American Federation of Labor, almost immediately following the organization in 1924 by the Electrical Workers of the Union Co-operative Insurance Association, endorsed the idea by convention action. This gave recognition to the value of the new idea and function that Electrical Workers gave to organized labor, and affiliated unions were thus encouraged to follow the trail we blazed and to form similar companies.

The company now being formed by some of the other unions is to be known as the Union Labor Life Insurance Company. Its president is Matthew Woll, president of the Photo Engravers' International Union, and the secretary is George Perkins, president of the Cigarmakers' Union. These men are well and favorably known in labor circles and they possess the ability that should assure the company's future.

Although there are many steps to take in forming an insurance company before policies are actually issued, we who have been over the trail know that it can be done.

To the newcomers in the field we extend our welcome and good wishes.

## Stock

**Argument** "I am against your union because you force employers to pay poor workmen the same wages as good workmen." It's an old cry—and it must be answered over and over.

To begin with, it's not true. This union never forces an employer to pay a poor workman as much as a good one. We agree upon a minimum rate. It is not left solely to the whim of the boss—for too many cannot resist the temptation to cut and slash at will.

The minimum wage rate stabilizes things and puts our employers on an equal competitive labor basis. If a man isn't worth this minimum wage no employer has to hire him. But if the man is a superior workman the boss may pay him as much as he pleases. There is no limit.

It requires just as much food, clothing and shelter for the average worker to exist as it does for the speedier and more skilled. And we oppose any plan where the pace and wage are set by the speediest, most skilled man.

A uniform rate of pay exists in the Army, Navy and Government offices and other institutions, in which snobs and misfits and incompetents have been able to get the maximum pay—as William Trant points out in his History of Trade Unions. But the minimum union rate is quite another thing.

## Labor's College

If you are discouraged about labor's future, if you have about lost hope, pay a visit to Brookwood Labor College—42 miles from New York City. You will be surprised. You will be thrilled. You will see young men and women being trained to deal with employers, handle wage negotiations and meet the everyday problems of labor.

It's a big place, a live place. It's not "red." It's not reactionary. It's sensible, sound and practical. It teaches facts—not theories; conditions—not propaganda. The students live there. All are members of unions, taken from industry by their organizations and sent to Brookwood for training. After being trained they must return to industry for service to their fellows.

Miners, machinists, railway clerks, carpenters, garment workers, etc., have members there. Local unions as well as internationals send students. The Brotherhood of Railway Carmen, the Brotherhood of Painters, and others, have voted to send students. The railroad shop organizations recently had a group there for a special study of railroad problems. Electrical Workers will soon be there for a special study of giant power and its related subjects.

Yes, it's quite refreshing. Brookwood means real progress. It provides real encouragement. It is the most promising, the most hopeful spot in the American Labor World today.

## The Labor Movement Of Tomorrow

The masses are ignorant, superstitious, spook-haunted, bunk-laden, deluded. So long as they are so ignorant it is silly to talk about a new social order, a new life, a new day. We have intelligent, well-trained individuals in the labor movement, to be sure. But they are a hopeless minority. The labor movement itself is a minority movement. It is on the defensive—has been and will be for some time to come.

It is idle to sit and dream of a world where economic and social justice shall prevail. There must be work. No longer must time be wasted on the soap box. There must be real action—fundamental action. While caring for today, we must prepare for tomorrow. Men must be trained and developed. Our members—and those of other unions—must be given the mental and moral equipment to enable them to render real service—to work and prepare for the labor movement of tomorrow so that it can compel widespread and fundamental changes in the present economic system.

We have said it many times. Let us say it again: The hope of our labor movement lies in workers' education—with the men and women in our ranks who are beginning to ask



questions, who are active and serious, who are not swallowing the old bunkum and flapdoodle fed to the mob.

Know yourself. Fit yourself. Stop making wild guesses. Read. Study. Feed your mind. Attend labor's study classes. Attend labor lectures. Get your union to invite good speakers. Get your union to start a study class of its own, as our Philadelphia Local No. 98 has done.

Don't let your fellows accept anything blindly. Encourage the young fellows. Be patient with them. Remember your own case. Work for today. Prepare for tomorrow.

**Paying The Price** A committee went to see the bosses. They wanted more wages. They took along a little newspaper clipping showing the living cost figures of the U. S. Department of Labor. "What do you want?" asked the bosses. "We want more wages." Then the chairman of the committee reached into his pocket for the newspaper clipping. It was gone. He had lost it. "I have lost what we wanted to show you," he said meekly. "Guess we will have to come back and see you some other time."

So the tongue-tied, humiliated committee withdrew to look for another clipping. It was days before they found it. They then returned to the bosses again to show them the clipping. They got nowhere, of course. They were whipped before they started. And what a price they paid for their ignorance and lack of training.

We are indebted to Brother Clinton S. Golden, representative of Brookwood Labor College, for this story. But it is an old one, as Golden knows. How many times most of us have seen it happen. How many times we have seen a helpless, uninformed, untrained committee report "nothing doing." And how many times we have seen impossible strikes result—strikes where our members were led to certain slaughter. All forces were against them—the economic conditions and all the rest.

It's tragic. It's criminal. Not a single excuse or argument can be advanced in defense of such a condition. Your duty is clear. See that your committeemen are trained. Inform yourself. Train yourself. Let this office help you.

**Bunk Demands Noise** If you want bunk—oodles of it—go where there is noise. Bunk thrives on noise, demands noise, is conveyed by noise. Bunk bellowsers hold the stage. They command the mob. A bunk-shooter is on every corner, shouting his medicines, his remedies, his wares. Pulpit-pounders are yelling out their curses upon a sinful world. Politicians are shrieking their "fears," blowing their horns.

Bunk-boosters are playing their bag-pipes, beating their bass drums. Brass-buttoned bunksters are screeching for war, trying madly to create another brainstorm. Go-getters are screaming from the billboards. Pious parrots, constipated quacks, bilious old ladies, are shooting their gush over the radio.

Noise pained the wise Schopenhauer. He protested in vain. Only fools, he said, could be happy with noise. He died in 1860—thinking the human animals were noisy. How lucky that he did not live to see our parades, our celebrations,

our ceremonies, and to hear Dawes. A day on Broadway would have paralyzed him. A political convention would have sent him out on a stretcher—and a Billy Sunday shake-down would have killed him.

Noise and bunk—bunk and noise—arm in arm—fill the air, the press, the screen, the streets. The day is theirs. The mob is at their feet—always ready to fall into the double-quick behind the heels of the noisiest, bunkiest leader.

No wonder people find it hard to think. No wonder a sensible man finds it difficult to attract the crowd with facts and truth. No wonder the mob howls down thoughtful words and is ever ready to desert the man who urges them to be intelligent and consider well what they would do.

Bluster, bluff and bunk are in the saddle of noise riding hard and high—with blindness trailing meekly in the rear.

**Get Out Of The Rut** We have a job—a thankless job. We are trying to keep out of the rut. We are trying to get others out and keep them out. It's

a hard job. It's too easy to travel the pleasant way—in the old rut. We preach. We plead. We cry. We poke our members in the ribs, ask them pointed and embarrassing questions, make many admit they are asleep. We try to arouse them from their mental slumber, make them come to their senses, investigate, look around and seek the truth.

Some resent it. They want to be let alone—to read the funnies, go to the movies, chew gum and dream. They are dead—dead for all the good they are doing. But we refuse to let them alone. We will resort to anything to give them headaches, pry them loose from old habits, get them out of the rut, get them to use their heads for something besides a hat rack or shock absorber.

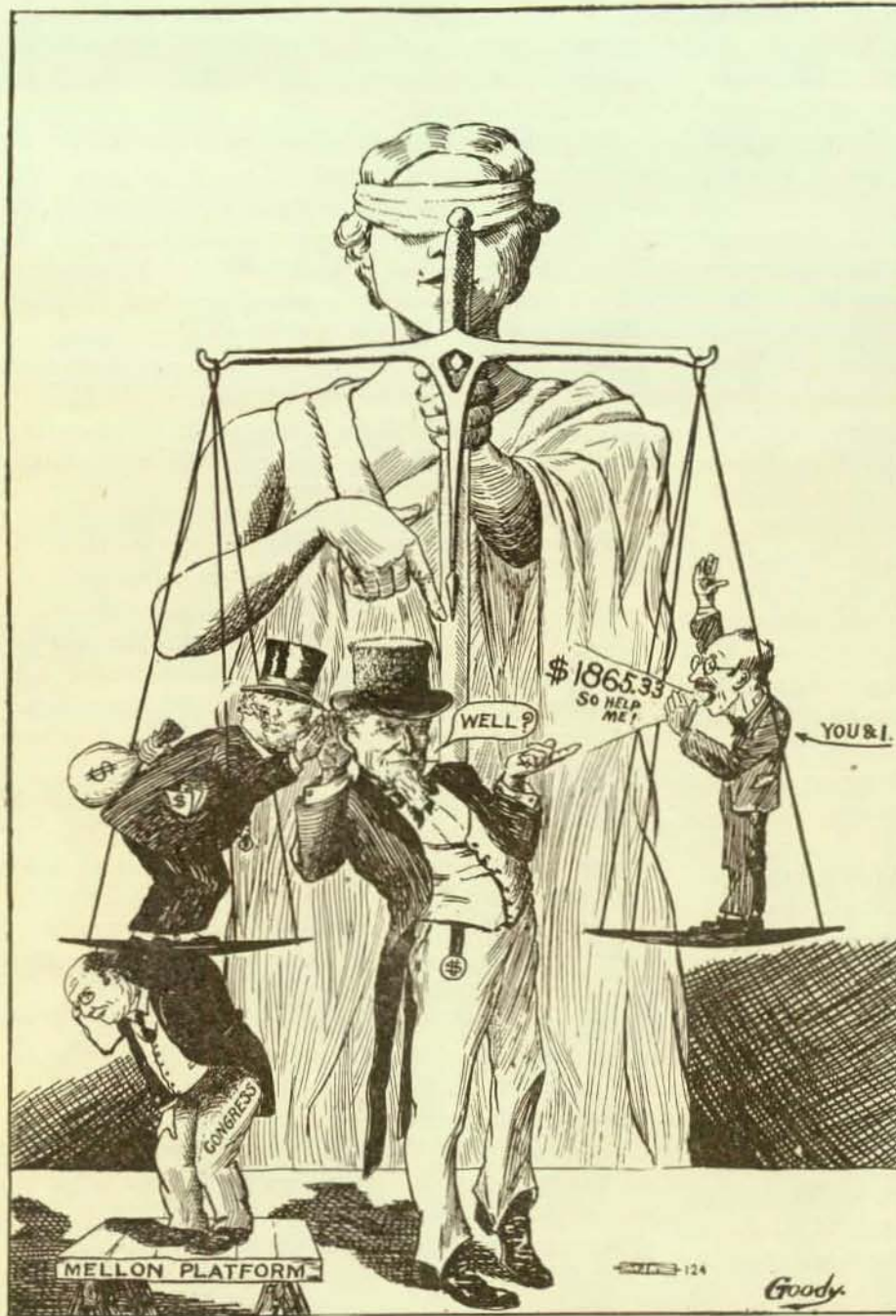
Now to our pet sermon: The hoptoad is still in the rut. He was hopping millions of years ago, and is still hopping. Don't be a hoptoad. Use your head. Be a man—a live, alert, seeing, reasoning man—a man with two eyes, two ears, and a moving mind. Your body won't work unless you put food into your stomach. Your head won't work unless you feed your brain.

The amount of education you got in early youth amounts to little. It is nothing compared to what you can now get and absorb. You are not too old. The real education, as one authority points out, comes after twenty-five, after thirty and forty. But you cannot get it, you cannot get out of the rut and be useful, by reading baseball records, following Andy Gump and Spark Plug and listening to Tweedle-de-dee and Tweedle-de-dum.

**The Impossible** Here's a Brother who wants us to finance the drilling of his oil well. "You may laugh," he says, "and think I will not hit oil, but you know there is nothing impossible nowadays."

We will not argue with the Brother about his chances of hitting oil—we haven't the patience—but we will dispute the statement that "nothing is impossible nowadays." In less than three seconds, dear Brother, we were able to think of one thing that is absolutely impossible. We are cocksure. We claim it is impossible to get us to put one penny in oil, let alone finance your plans. We make that as a flat-footed statement. We defy you to prove us wrong.





### ERECTS WORKMEN'S HOMES

Martin J. Healy, former Business Agent of Local No. 9, Chicago, and at present a member of the same organization, who has been in the real estate business in Chicago for the past few years, is now devoting his time and energy to building homes that the workman can buy.

Mr. Healy, or "Matt," as he is best known by his many friends is at present building five and six room modern brick bungalows complete with all the latest improvements and selling them on terms that are within the reach of every workman. His plan calls for a small down payment and the balance is paid in monthly installments like rent, making it possible for the average family to own its own home.

Mr. Healy's two brothers, Paul J. Healy and Thomas I. Healy, are also members of the Electrical Workers in Chicago; the former being associated with him in his home building program, as manager of his organization.



M. J. HEALY

## Have You Heard ? :: This One :: ?

### That Windy Brother!

Toastmaster (rapping sleeping member on the head with gavel)—"Wake up, brother. Brother Blubber is speaking."

Sleeping member—"Hit me again, I can still hear him."—Kablegram.

### How About It, Boston?

The first day at school a little girl presented herself who looked very much like a true daughter of Italy.

"You're an Italian?" asked the teacher.

"No'm," was the astonishing reply.

"But wasn't your father born in Italy?"

"Yes'm."

"And wasn't your mother born in Italy?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, you must be an Italian."

"No'm," she answered. "I'm Irish. I was born in Boston."—Open Road.

### Straight and Narrow

Evangelist: "How do you get to the Post Office?"

Newsboy: "Up a block an' turn right."

Evangelist: "Thanks! Come to my meeting tonight, and I'll show you the way to Heaven."

Newsboy: "Gwan! Ya didn't even know th' way to th' Post Office."—Winnipeg Free Press.

### Ambition

The shape of man's head tells not what he's worth.

All his worth won't show up in tradition.

His clothes or his "wad" or the blood of his birth

Counts for naught if he lacks high ambition.

He can do spurts of good, most any man could,

But his deeds hide behind abolition

If he don't play the game like a manly man

should

And buck-in with a lasting ambition.

Some say that the world owes them three squares a day,

Maybe so, but I note a condition,

Ham don't grow on trees and the world fails

to pay

Unless I pry my share loose with ambition.

—D. N. R.

### Shocking!

"Yes, Sir; we're very up-to-date. Everything here is cooked by electricity."

Diner: "I wonder if you would mind giving this steak another shock?"

### Buzz!

A man was arrested for assault and battery and brought before the judge.

Judge to prisoner: "What is your name, your occupation, and what are you charged with?"

Prisoner: "My name is Sparks, I am an electrician, and I am charged with battery."

Judge: "Officer, put the prisoner in a dry cell."

### I'll Say So

Did you ever notice how wise, charming, and practical a man is when he agrees with you?

### Another View

"It was a Cardinal who said that the Bible was given to man to tell him how to go to Heaven, not how the heavens go."

—Sir Bertram Wendle.

### Talking Cold Turkey!

"Are you Hungary?"

"Yes, Siam."

"Den Russia to the table and I'll Fiji."

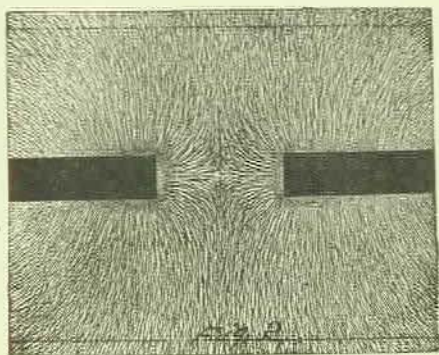
"All right, Sweden my coffee and Denmark my bill."



# Electrons Rush Across Space To Give Us Power

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY

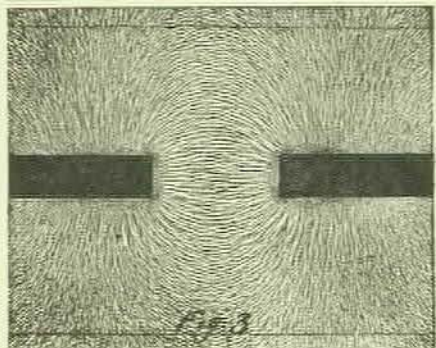
WHILE undoubtedly man's experience with electricity in the form of lightning antedates his acquaintance with another fundamental physical phenomenon, magnetism, it is the correlation of the two that has made electricity the servant of mankind. The discharge or transfer of one group of electrons from cloud to cloud or from cloud to earth at first seemed to be a separate and distinct manifestation of nature and wholly unrelated to the property of a magnetic needle discovered by the Chinese at the beginning of the second century of the Christian era. The property of attracting iron was first



found to be possessed by certain specimens of iron ore which is abundant in the province of Magnesia in Thessaly, hence the name magnet. Some writers claim that the name magnet is derived from the name of a Greek shepherd, Magnes, who, when herding sheep on Mount Ida, observed the attraction of a large stone for his iron crook. All of which is histrionically interesting but of no practical importance. The first practical use of a magnet was not based on its property of attracting iron, but upon its property of orientation. That is, upon its property of assuming a fixed position with reference to the earth's meridian.

## Unknown Discoverer Deserves Honor

Again while this property of a compass is known today to almost every school child, the importance of this discovery can not be



exaggerated. Although his name is lost in antiquity, the person who made the first compass extended man's mental and physical horizon as much as Edison or any one of the other electrical geniuses. For by the aid of the compass, navigation extended from the shores to the uncharted seas, thereby the courageous voyager was able to retrace his course if he ventured beyond

the known routes. It was the compass that emboldened Columbus to sail the unknown seas and thus enlarge the known world. And, likewise, it was the erratic behavior of this same compass that nearly brought disaster to his enterprise.

When compass needles were first made, the only means of giving them the properties of attraction and orientation was to rub them with a lodestone or natural magnet. If that were the only means available today, no electrical industry would exist. The 70,000 kilowatt generator would not even be dreamed of and radio would be as unreal as communication with the dead.

For seventeen or more centuries magnetism and electricity were two unrelated phenomena. Streams of electrons were obtained either by friction as in the friction machine, or by electrostatic induction as in the induction machine, or by electrochemical process as in the many forms of cells or batteries. Some of the laws of the flow of electricity in conductors were formulated, but none of these means permitted the electrical conversion of energy on a commercial scale.

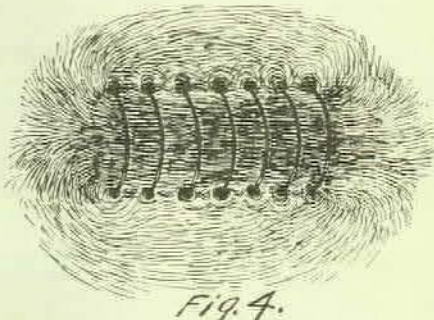
## Relation Between Forces Discovered

As early as 1787 George Simon Ohm formulated the law of the relation between the magnitude of an electromotive force, the magnitude of the resulting current and other properties of the circuit, but it was not until 1831 that Michael Faraday discovered the relation between an electric current—a stream of electrons—and magnetism. He first discovered that a stream of electrons when flowing around a piece of iron magnetized it. This fact combined with the discovery of Oersted, that a current carrying wire would deflect a magnetic needle, indicated that the stream of electrons produced a magnetic field around the wire. A truly epoch-making discovery. It is a poor rule that does not work both ways, and hence, it did not take Faraday long to discover that if the stream of electrons in a wire produced a magnetic field, that surrounding the wire with, or plunging it into a magnetic field, would produce a stream of electrons in the wire if the circuit were closed. Thus was made another forward step in the utilization of the forces of nature. "Little drops of water make the mighty ocean" and little grains of sand make the vast desert. Likewise, the correlation of many relatively small ideas makes a civilization. The electrons make the magnet, the moving of conductors across the magnetic field sets in motion other streams of electrons which light the city, convey a message across the water or carry passengers across the continent. The gigantic generator had its beginning in this today simple experiment, and all the economic and social, and political problems associated with public utilities likewise are the products of streams of electrons coursing through wires from Niagara Falls to Buffalo, N. Y., and to Windsor, Ontario, and from Keokuk, Iowa, to St. Louis, Mo., or from Muscle Shoals to Birmingham, Ala. Each of these streams, like innumerable others, presents peculiar problems. In some cases it is a problem of utilization and again it is a problem of control. In 1876 at the Centennial Exposition a 250 horse power generator and a 1,000 horse power engine were moguls. None larger could be built.

Fifty years later units of 60,000 and 70,000 horse power are common and units of 100,000 horse power are being planned. The social, economic, and political significance of this development is obvious, and needs but to be suggested. Can a 70,000 horse power unit be separated into 70 one-thousand horse power units and each be operated by a competing company?

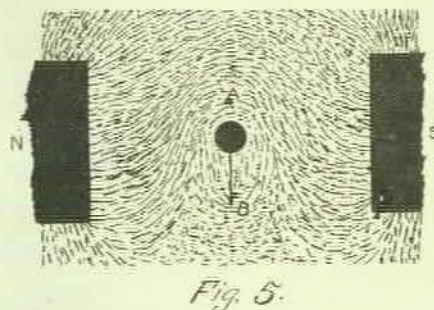
## Great Revolutionist at Work

This is, however, supposed to be a technical and not a philosophical article, and an engineer had better stick to his physical relations and phenomena, and not go wandering into speculative realms. I can not dismiss the subject, however, without suggesting the profound influence on the lives of a people of some apparently insignificant and unimportant scientific fact; that science, together with its products, has done more to mould and shape the problems of human society than all the social and political philosophies written since the time of Aristotle; and that in so far as we



are concerned in these articles, it is the electrical conversion of energy which is exerting such a profound influence. The social and political philosopher who does not take this into consideration will soon discover that his philosophy has little application in the present social order.

But let us get back to the physical aspects of the discoveries which are utilized in some form or other in every electrical machine or appliance. A piece of unmagnetized steel looks just like a piece of mag-



netized steel and it weighs just as much after magnetization as before. Nevertheless, the magnetized iron or steel possesses some very unique and characteristic properties. It has polarity, that is, the properties of the two ends are different; it will attract other pieces of iron, or attract or repel a similarly magnetized bar, the attraction or repulsion being determined

(Continued on page 141)





# WOMAN'S WORK



## PLAIN TALKS BY THE WIFE OF A UNION MAN

"I suppose this is union made bread?" asked Lola, last Sunday afternoon when she and I were having a little lunch of cinnamon toast and coffee all by ourselves.

"You can bet your last dollar it is!" I replied, maybe a bit belligerently, because Lola immediately wanted to know what there was to get mad about.

"Union bread is on my mind, right now," I said. "Goodness knows it's nice to be able to buy bakers' bread, but if the day ever comes when I'd have to take a non-union loaf, I'll get out the old bread mixer again and do my own baking."

"What makes you think that day will come?" Lola wanted to know.

"Now, Lola, you're a smart girl. You read the newspapers every day, and when something comes up that concerns your stenographers, you know all about it. Well, I'm a housewife, and the wife of a union man, and naturally I want to keep informed on the news that concerns me. And this Ward bakery merger is something that concerns me, and you, too, for that matter."

"Oh, of course, I read something about it," Lola responded, "but I couldn't quite figure it out. It did strike me as a little queer how anxious Ward is to do something for the children and poor people. I noticed that the Senate is going to investigate him, but I must admit that I didn't quite understand what the row is all about."

"I don't understand it all, either, but I'd like to, and what I make of it is this:

"William B. Ward founded the United Bakeries, which was the nucleus of the Continental Baking Corporation, which now operates 120 plants all over the country and does about one-tenth of all the nation's baking. Yet there are plenty of wage earners right here in town who buy their bread from the Continental, but most of them don't know it, because it's sold under a fancy name. There are also the General Baking Corporation and the Ward Baking Company, concerned in the merger."

"Now Ward has combined them all into the Ward Food Products Company, and they call it the 'two-billion dollar corporation.' Ward doesn't intend to stop with bread, either, he wants to control all the materials used in making bread, from salt to fuel. Then, after Mr. Ward and his associates subtract a 7-per cent profit, a 'tithe' of the rest of the profits are to be distributed to charity. Well, Lola, where this charity proposition is concerned, I must say that I'd rather make my own contributions to the poor and needy, rather than let Mr. Ward do it for me, taking a juicy profit out of my money as it goes through his philanthropic fingers."

"Where does the Ward Company stand with the union bakers?" Lola inquired.

"That's something else that shows up their kind and charitable hearts. Like some other paternalistic employers, Mr. Ward would rather give money away (keeping a large share for himself, of course) than recognize the right of his employees to organize and to ask a living wage. The

Bakers' Journal runs a slogan across the top of its front page—'All Ward Bread and Cakes 100 per cent Unfair'—but I understand that the Bakers still have two plants organized in the Continental corporation, one in Washington and the other in Oakland, Calif.; and two plants of the General Baking Company, one in Washington and the other in St. Louis."

Lola was beginning to look pretty thoughtful. "Say, how can anybody tell whether they're buying Ward bread or not?" she asked.

"Sometimes it's hard to tell, because when the big corporation takes over a local concern they don't usually change the name of the company or the trade name of the bread. In Washington, D. C., the newspapers published a report made by the secretary of the local bakers' union telling just which plants were controlled by the Ward interests."

"That's a good idea!" she cried enthusiastically. "Why don't we call up our newspapers and see if we can't get them to run a story like that so everyone in town will know, at least, whose bread they are eating?"

"All right, that's one thing we can do, at least. The Ward Company is news now, when the government has brought suit against them under the Sherman anti-trust law, in Baltimore. We'll see if we can't get the papers to publish the names of the union bakeries, too, just for the benefit of those who don't already know them."

"Isn't the Housewives League protesting against the Ward trust?" Lola inquired.

"Well you have been reading the papers, after all! Yes, I noticed that the Housewives League of Baltimore is going to send a large delegation to Washington to protest against the Ward merger and to ask that the price of bread per pound be stabilized. If we were in Baltimore we could go with them, for they have invited any women who are interested to join their group."

"I guess every unionist believes in the union label, but there aren't many who will insist on it when it is any bother to do so," Lola declared. "I know I'm apt to look for a bargain sale myself. But there must be a lot of union people in town—and in every town—enough to put the Ward Company on the rocks a whole lot quicker than the government could if it wanted to (and I'm not so sure that it wants to.) We ought to organize a consumers' strike against non-union bread."

"I've been striking right along, and not only against non-union bread, but shoes, and clothing, and all the rest of it."

"Well, I'm going on a real strike from now on, with you, and I don't mean maybe."

"Ever thought of joining the Union Label League, Lola?"

"Hmmm—well, that's really not a bad idea."

To be consistently true to oneself means to be true to one's associates, faithful to every trust. The Union Label lays a just obligation on every union man and his family.

## WOMAN AIDS GOVERNMENT

Here is the kind of a biography that reads like Pollyanna books; or the kind of personality sketches doted upon so lovingly by the American Magazine; but this concerns not a captain of industry, but a woman who has proved herself one large-sized opponent to captains of industry when occasion arose. We're talking about Mary Anderson, who is director of the Women's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor.



MISS MARY ANDERSON

Chief of the Women's Bureau of the Department of Labor.

People say that there is probably no woman in this country today more generally loved, trusted, and respected than she is.

Just 16 years old when she left her home in Sweden to come to America, her first year in "the promised land" was spent in domestic service, in Ludington, Mich. She could not speak a word of English, and in her kitchen she studied the newspapers in every spare moment, teaching herself the new tongue with dogged determination, piecing out word by word.

When, with her sisters, she moved to a suburb of Chicago, Miss Anderson became a factory worker. She spent 18 years as an operator of shoe machinery. Everyone who meets Miss Anderson is impressed by her dynamic energy; and this energy was now turned into the liberal movement, with the result that she was eventually selected for a national organizer for the Women's Trade Union League. Later she was called to fill a vacancy on the executive board of the National Boot and Shoe Workers' Union. Few women in the labor movement can

(Continued on page 142)





Kadel and Herbert News Photos

#### A Dashing Sports-Type Frock of Checked Silk

A style that's sure to "take" with the woman who looks well in sports things is this American-designed checked silk suit for summer wear. The blouse of net is joined to the skirt by a belt of scarlet suede which is repeated as a tie on the unlined short jacket.

## FASHIONS — OF — THE HOUR



Kadel and Herbert News Photos

#### Two of the New Millinery Models for Spring

Two charming spring hats that illustrate the modes sponsored by leading designers. On the left, one of the graceful picture hats, again to make their bid for popularity. The smart, perky little toque on the right is the type that always finds favor. Ribbons form the only trimming for both hats.

### YOUR SPRING PARTY CAN BE MADE LOVELY WITH SPRING FLOWERS

Do you know how easily and inexpensively a spring party (or call it a bridge-luncheon if you care to) can be given? Here is one described by one who knows, for wives of electrical workers.

Fresh flowers should decorate the tables at your spring bridge-luncheon or party, and if you choose jonquils or pale yellow tulips you may arrange your whole menu in harmonizing shades of cream, yellow and green.

A cream of chicken soup may form the first course, accompanied by crisp celery and wafers which have been spread with cream cheese and lightly browned in the oven.

This logically leads to a second course featuring chicken a la king or chicken patties decorated with a thin ring of green pepper and a dash of paprika for color. Tiny green peas and parsley potatoes are served with the chicken.

A very pretty and delicious salad is of grapefruit and pineapple, in individual molds of gelatine tinted a pale green, topped with mayonnaise and a mint-flavored green cherry.

For a truly fascinating dessert perhaps you will like this one that I admired at a luncheon recently:

Tiny earthen flower pots (can be purchased at the five-and-ten) were lined with waxed paper and filled with ice cream, which

was topped with chocolate sauce and a sprinkle of ground nuts. Into the ice cream was lightly inserted a cut flower and a bit of foliage, completing the illusion of a blooming plant. For a simpler dessert you may prefer orange ice. A white cake with orange or lemon filling will tone in with the color scheme and make a pleasing accompaniment for the ice cream.

The recipes given here are planned to serve eight persons; and may be increased in proportion.

#### CHICKEN SOUP

Six cups chicken stock (water in which chicken has been boiled), 1 tablespoon lean raw ham, finely chopped, 2 stalks celery, ½ teaspoon peppercorns, 1 sliced onion, ½ bay leaf, 6 slices carrot, cut in cubes; 1/3 cup hot boiled rice. Add seasonings to stock, heat gradually to the boiling point; boil thirty minutes; strain and add rice.

#### CHICKEN A LA KING

One-and-one-half tablespoons chicken fat or butter, 1 ¼ tablespoons flour, ½ cup hot chicken stock, ¾ cup scalded milk, ¼ cup scalded cream, ½ teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 ¼ cups cold boiled fowl, cut in pieces, ½ cup sauteed sliced mushroom caps, ½ cup canned pimientos, cut in strips, yolk of 1 egg. Melt fat, add flour, and stir until well blended; then pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, stock, milk

and cream. Bring to the boiling point and add salt, butter bit by bit, fowl, mushroom caps, and pimientos. Again bring to the boiling point and add egg yolk, slightly beaten. Saute the mushroom caps in butter five minutes. Chicken a la King may be served in patty shells or on triangles of toast.

#### GRAPEFRUIT AND PINEAPPLE SALAD

Two cups boiling water, ½ cup sugar, 1 cup pineapple juice, green fruit coloring, 3 tablespoons lemon juice, 2 tablespoons granulated gelatine, 2 tablespoons cold water, 1 grapefruit, 8 slices canned pineapple. Pour water over sugar and when sugar has dissolved, add gelatine soaked in cold water five minutes; then add juice drained from canned pineapple and lemon juice and strain. When mixture begins to thicken, strain into individual molds. Add grapefruit pulp, separated from skin and broken into small pieces. Place a ring of pineapple at the top of each mold. Chill thoroughly.

#### LILY CAKE

One-third cup butter, 1 cup sugar, ½ cup milk, 1 ¼ cups flour, 2 ½ teaspoons baking powder, whites 3 eggs, 1/3 teaspoon lemon extract, 2/3 teaspoon vanilla. Cream butter and add sugar gradually, while beating constantly; then add milk alternately with flour, mixed and sifted with baking powder and salt. Beat whites of eggs until stiff and add to mixture with flavoring. Turn into buttered layer cake pans and bake in a moderate oven.



# CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

## ARITHMETIC OF ELECTRICITY

### POWER PROBLEMS

(Continued from the February number)

By immersing a coil of resistance wire in water and measuring the number of watt seconds required to raise the temperature of a pound of water one degree, we can determine the number of watt seconds of electrical energy which are equivalent to one British thermal unit. It has been found that one British thermal unit equals 1,055 watt seconds. Accordingly it would take 1,055 seconds for an ampere flowing through a 1-ohm coil to raise 1 pound of water one degree. Similarly, it would take but 10.55 seconds for one ampere flowing through a 100-ohm coil to raise 1 pound of water one degree.

Since it takes 1,055 watt seconds to produce one British thermal unit, one watt second would produce

$$\frac{1}{1,055} \text{ — or } 0.0009479 \text{ B. t. u.}$$

The factor 0.0009479 is called the heat equivalent of electricity. The factor 1,055 is called the electrical equivalent of heat.

Similarly one watt second = 0.24 calorie, or one calorie = 4.2 watt seconds.

These relations are usually expressed in the form of equations:

$$\begin{aligned} I^2 R \text{ B. t. u.} \\ H &= \frac{I^2 R t}{1,055} \\ \text{or} \quad H &= 0.24 I^2 R t \text{ cal.} \end{aligned}$$

**Power Units and Work.** Units. We have considered the power units and the work units in common use in electrical, mechanical and heat measurements. It is well to take some time to get the relations among them firmly fixed in the mind.

First, it must be clearly understood which are the power units and which are the work or energy units.

The power units are:

- (a) Electrical—  
Watt,  
Kilowatt = 1,000 watts.
- (b) Mechanical—  
Foot pounds per minute,  
Horsepower = 33,000 foot pounds per minute.
- (c) Heat—  
B. t. u. per second,  
Calories per second.

Note that in the case of electrical, mechanical and heat power there are two units each, one the small unit, the other the large unit. Since all are units of power, a quantity of power expressed in any one unit may be reduced to any of the other units of power. Thus, 5,000 watts may be expressed as a certain number of kilowatts, a certain number of foot pounds per minute, a certain number of horsepower, or a certain number of B. t. u. per second as desired. It is merely necessary to have the heat and the mechanical equivalents of the electrical unit.

The common units of work or energy are:

- Electrical—  
Watt second,  
Kilowatt hour.

- Mechanical—  
Foot pound,  
Horsepower hour.
- Heat—  
British thermal unit,  
Calorie.

Note that there are two electrical, two mechanical, and two heat units of work, a large and a small one, just as in the case of power units.

A quantity of energy expressed in any of these units can be reduced to any of the other units of energy. Again it is merely necessary to have the heat and mechanical equivalents of the electrical unit.

It is not necessary to memorize the electrical, mechanical and heat units of both power and energy equivalents. If one work equivalent and one power equivalent are learned the rest can be derived as desired. The three most useful equivalents are:

$$\begin{aligned} 1 \text{ kilowatt} &= 1.34 \text{ horsepower,} \\ 1 \text{ B. t. u.} &= 1,055 \text{ watt seconds,} \\ 1 \text{ watt second} &= .24 \text{ cal.} \end{aligned}$$

**Caution.** There are no equivalents between power and energy. They are different things and therefore cannot be reduced one to the other. Thus, British thermal units which are work units cannot be reduced to an equivalent number of watts or horsepower because watts and horsepower are units of power and not of work. The greatest care is necessary not to confuse the work with the power units. Keep these clearly defined and no difficulty will be met in the change from one system of units to another.

**Efficiency of Electrical Appliances.** Since all pieces of electrical apparatus have resistance, there must always be some heat generated when a current is sent through them. Unless the apparatus is to be used for heating purposes, this energy is wasted just as the energy is wasted which goes toward overcoming mechanical friction. Thus no electrical machine gives out all the power it receives. The percentage which it does give out is called its efficiency. Accordingly a motor that gives out 9 kilowatts for every 10 kilowatts it receives is said to have an efficiency of 90 per cent. If it gives out only 8 kilowatts for every 10 kilowatts it receives, it has an efficiency of only 80 per cent.

The power a machine receives is called the input. The power it gives out is called the output. The efficiency may be said to be the ratio of the output to the input, or

$$\text{efficiency} = \frac{\text{output}}{\text{input}}$$

Since the output is always smaller than the input, the fraction  $\frac{\text{output}}{\text{input}}$  is always less than unity, and is stated as a percentage, as 75 per cent, 90 per cent, etc. Another way of stating the same fact is: The efficiency of any device is always less than 100 per cent. Of course, the output and the input must always be stated in the same units. We cannot compare the input of a motor in kilowatts with the output in horse power.

They must both be reduced either to kilowatts or to horse power.

**Type Example.** A 3-horse-power motor requires 2.4 kilowatts to drive it. What is its efficiency?

$$\begin{aligned} \text{Output} &= 3.0 \text{ horse power} \\ \text{Input} &= 2.4 \times 1.34 = 3.2 \text{ horse power} \\ \text{Efficiency} &= \frac{\text{Output}}{\text{Input}} = \frac{3.0}{3.2} = 94\% \end{aligned}$$

**Efficiency of Transmission.** When energy is transmitted from one place to another, some energy is always used in the transmission line. In mechanical transmission of energy there is the pulley and belt friction, etc., to be overcome. In electrical transmission, the resistance of the lead wires must be overcome. That method of transmission is most efficient which loses the smallest percentage of energy in the line. The efficiency of transmission may be defined as that percentage which the useful output of the line is of the total input.

**Use of Wattmeter.** Measures power; is a combination of ammeter and voltmeter. Ammeter side is connected in series with circuit and voltmeter side across circuit. Great care must be used not to get ammeter side across the circuit.

### Computation of Electrical Power

$$\text{Watts (power)} = \text{amperes} \times \text{volts}$$

This should be understood to mean that the Watts consumed in any part of a circuit equals the product of the Amperes flowing through that same part of the circuit times the volts across that same part. Just as Ohm's Law may be written in three ways, so the power equation may be written in three ways, thus:

$$\begin{aligned} E^2 \\ P &= IE = I^2 R = R \end{aligned}$$

### Electrical Equivalent of Heat Energy

$$\begin{aligned} 1 \text{ B. t. u.} &= 1055 \text{ watt-seconds} \\ 1 \text{ Calorie} &= 4.2 \text{ watt-seconds} \\ H &= .24 I^2 R t \text{ calories} \\ I^2 R t \\ &= \text{B. t. u.} \\ &1055 \end{aligned}$$

### Mechanical Equivalent of Electric Power

$$\begin{aligned} 1 \text{ Kilowatt} &= 1.34 \text{ horse-power} = 1 \frac{1}{3} \text{ horse-power (approx.)} \\ 1 \text{ Horse-Power} &= 746 \text{ watts} = \frac{3}{4} \text{ kilowatt (approx.)} \end{aligned}$$

**Efficiency of Electric Machines.** The commercial efficiency of an electric machine, as of any machine, may be stated as that percentage which the useful energy given out by the machine is of the energy put into the machine. The same is true of electric transmission.

(To be continued in April)

Unionism came into the world of industry because the skilled workman could not stand alone and win fair treatment. The Union Label came to strengthen the bond of mutual aid among the crafts and classes.





# CORRESPONDENCE



## L. U. NO. 2, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Editor:

Brotherhood and Brother tramps of the I. B. E. W., just to let you know we are still on earth and doing business at the same old place. We are taking in quite a few members.

I will try to write a few lines to the JOURNAL, for the I. B. E. W. JOURNAL is like a good home to the Brothers that are on the road. They can't attend local meetings and ride the rattlers at the same time. So if all local unions in the Brotherhood would write a few lines to said JOURNAL, the roaming Brothers could keep in touch with the world and the work at the same time.

I don't know what to write about at this time, as we are trying to get the jobs in St. Louis rounded up. Work is fair for this time of the year. But we have some Brothers loafing at present. It looks as though we are going to have quite a bit of work this year. So, roaming Brothers, don't get started this way as yet. We will let you know when we need you.

Now, Brothers, don't think we are trying to keep you out of this town, for we are not. Our doors are open to all traveling Brothers with good paid-up cards. We will try to give any Brother a feed and flop any old time he comes this way, and if we can't and said Brother is a good swimmer, he may go over the Mississippi River to Local Union No. 309. Brother Reed may take care of you.

W. E. LANTZ,  
Press Secretary.

## L. U. NO. 3, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Editor:

In compliance with the urgent appeal sent out by the American Federation of Labor, through Secretary Frank Morrison, requesting financial aid for the striking United Mine Workers of America, the following action was taken by the membership of Local Union No. 3, I. B. E. W., at a special meeting held February 4, 1926, called for that purpose, that each member be assessed the sum of \$1 for the benefit of the striking Mine Workers of America, which was carried unanimously.

While on this subject it is only fair that a few words be published in the WORKER regarding these noble union men, who are as staunch as any set of union men in the labor movement, that we know of.

The United Mine Workers are a credit to the labor movement, in the way that they fought for the cause of organized labor and the severe suffering they and their families endured during the course of their bitter strike.

In their minds they had more than the object of an increase of wages and working conditions; they have union principles which come only to those who are fighting for the uplift of organized labor and its productivity. All union men throughout the country should take a leaf from the miners' book and follow their example in the loyalty shown by them, and in that way organized labor would be recognized as it should be in this twentieth century.

## READ

Thrilling hockey match in Canada, staged by Electrical Workers—correspondence L. U. No. 869.

Big power merger in central New York State—correspondence, L. U. No. 42.

Trade unionism discussed—L. U. No. 213.

The B. & O. plan on the Canadian railways—L. U. No. 561—L. U. No. 629.

The B. & O. plan on the North-western—L. U. No. 214.

Hydro-Electric development in New England—L. U. No. 567.

Big organization campaign on in Toronto—L. U. No. 353.

Mother Bell kills company union—L. U. No. 18.

What makes a union man?—L. U. No. 184.

The shorter working day—L. U. No. 7.

How press secretaries write—L. U. No. 113.

Value of Organization and Education—L. U. No. 716.

Consequences of Power Mergers—L. U. No. 42.

And all the other good letters—more than 60 of them.

The miners are deserving of all the financial and moral support that was tendered to them by various bodies, in their strike and struggle for the cause of organized labor and for the gallant fight they made under trying conditions.

It surely must have been gratifying to the families of the miners when the news was broadcasted that peace had been declared between the coal mine operators and the miners and that once again the output of coal from the mines would be normal.

Wishing them every success in their settlement.

JOHN GOODBODY,  
Recording Secretary.

## L. U. NO. 7, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Editor:

The new WORKER certainly is fine. I have enjoyed the first copy and hope that the eleven more that I am to get will be up to the same standard. The Editor deserves a lot of praise and the support of the entire Brotherhood. The best writing in the January WORKER is without a doubt the editorials. The Editor's "Outlook" should be read and re-read by all of us. His is an attitude towards life that it would be well for all of us to study, especially those Brothers, who write the resolutions in the "In Memoriam" section.

Conditions have not improved any since last month. We are still living on hope, which isn't a bad diet if you can have three meals a day with it.

Our new president, Arthur Illig, runs the meetings as I imagine a southern fundamentalist runs a prayer meeting. I had

hoped that having a cheerful secretary next to him might cheer him up. I was wrong. Even if Al Jolson was to be on one side of his chair and Will Rogers on the other I doubt now if he would smile.

The Editor has dignified a few letters by calling attention to them. I found two of them interesting. I have always found anything pertaining to a shorter work day interesting. It will give us time to get some knowledge and also time to see scenery; or anything else that we may care to do. But it seems to me that most of the boys fear a shorter pay envelope comes with a shorter day. That is not true; but that's the way they feel about it. I asked a visiting organizer what the sentiment was at the last convention about the forty-hour week. The answer was very short, "None."

Luther Burbank is not alone in his inability to reconcile the teachings of religion with science. No one can. Some try to sit on both sides of the fence at the same time.

The other letter that I found of interest was from Local Union No. 81. Not for its contents; but for the type of mind which it discloses. Brother Loney needs the very articles which he would like to see barred from the pages of our excellent monthly. To say that the membership is broad minded and, therefore, does not need any information outside of their creeds, religion and belief, is to say the least, silly. That broad-mindedness which Brother Loney has in mind is similar to Brother Johnson's brand. Imagine anyone thinking that such bunk as Brother Johnson ladled out is for broad-minded people! And Brother Loney seems to think that Russia and the jungle are synonymous. It is easy to understand why he thinks that way. In Russia the workers, who are the government, have no respect for bunk shooters of any variety. They teach the children and the grown ups, too, respect for truth. And that, truth is what can be demonstrated and understood. While in this enlightened and broadminded country editors even refuse advertisements because they may offend the church people.

Brother Loney will no doubt advise me to go to Russia, as that is the form of argument used by 100 per cent Americans. All I can say is that what is happening in Russia is an inspiration to anyone knowing the facts. And any worker who is not thrilled by Russia simply does not know what is going on there. The newspapers being the main source of information about Russia, and that they cannot be depended on for truth about anything which has to do with workers is something that every intelligent worker knows.

Springfield is practically 100 per cent organized. Our wage scale is \$1.12½. Our present agreement expires on May 1, 1926. The local recently voted not to open the agreement for another year. However, the contractors want to open it. They are satisfied with the wage scale, but they want our agreement to expire April 1, and to run to April 1, 1928. In my next letter I will report how the contractors made out with their modest wish.

I. S. GORDON,  
Press Secretary.



**L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.**

Editor:

We heard a couple of growls about our January letter so will try to not step on anybody's toes in the future, though we do find it quite hard to please everybody.

And that new JOURNAL; oh, boy, ain't she a dandy? We think so, anyway. It is so roomy and so complete with news; and that cover is designed very nicely. We have a JOURNAL now we can well be proud of and the editorials in the January issue were fine. Another feature that appeals to me is the quarterly issue of the directory, got out in vest pocket size, that eliminates digging up some old issue of the JOURNAL for information.

Was called upon to rectify a mistake, in that although we generally speak of Local No. 18 as a linemen's local, we also have cable splicers, and station operators. Speaking of splicers, we have one with us who is well known in that part of the country lying west of the Mississippi River, having been press secretary at Waco, Texas, a couple of terms. I have a speaking acquaintance with him myself, as I was with him in Oklahoma, and on one occasion especially, when in that booming oil town of Bartlesville, he handed a lady a button and asked her to sew a pair of pants on it for him (which she did not) to the disgust of both of us. This Brother's name is J. B. Sharpless, and this incident happened 19 years ago and now we are both out here. At present he is splicing, and I am working for a living.

Was talking with a telephone lineman a couple of days ago. He tells me Mother Bell has taken all their conditions away from them now and don't recognize their company union any more; and he says he doesn't know what they are going to do. We, of the International Brotherhood, know what they are going to do when the time gets ripe, which, at the rate the thing is going, won't be very long.

Speaking about telephones makes me think of Charles Kennedy, of Local Union No. 477. I was telling him about working on the line between Los Angeles and Yuma, and about the big gang (about 100 men). He says, Brother, that was no gang. Why, he says, I worked in a gang up in Washington for "Paul Bunion." The gang was so big that it took two six-mule teams to do nothing else but haul the egg shells away from the camp. Since then I never mention places where I have worked. Well, Brothers, as the wind has changed and is coming directly over the fish canneries to my place of employment, and the odor so puts me in mind of our old pig pen at home back in Arkansas, and makes me so homesick the tears fill my eyes and I can't see to write, so will kick out the relays for this time.

J. E. HORNE,  
Press Secretary.

**L. U. NO. 41, BUFFALO, N. Y.**

Editor:

The following is a list of the donations received from various local unions, international officers, international representatives and individual members toward a health fund for the late Bro. George C. King, of L. U. 41, I. B. E. W., of Buffalo, N. Y., who passed away since this appeal was sent throughout the Brotherhood.

The following is for moneys received up to this date—December 30, 1925:

Members of L. U. 41, Buffalo, N. Y.	\$200.00
Faculty of Seneca Electrical School, Buffalo, N. Y.	54.00
George M. Willax, Buffalo N. Y.	10.00
John Holzer, Buffalo, N. Y.	10.00

Arthur Bennett, Int. Rep.	10.00	L. U. 874, Zanesville, Ohio	5.00
H. H. Broach, Int. Vice President	10.00	L. U. 252, Ann Arbor, Mich.	5.00
John E. McCadden, Int. Rep.	10.00	L. U. 1002, Tulsa, Okla.	5.00
E. J. Evans, Int. Vice President	10.00	L. U. 544, Hornell, N. Y.	5.00
Harry Sherman, Former Int. Sec'y	5.00	L. U. 292, Minneapolis, Minn.	2.00
Edward F. Kloter, Int. Vice Pres.	10.00	L. U. 428, Bakersfield, Calif.	6.75
G. M. Bugniet, Int. Secretary	25.00	L. U. 122, Great Falls, Mont.	5.00
D. W. Tracy, Int. Vice President	10.00	L. U. 535, Evansville, Ind.	5.00
Geo. W. Woerner, Int. Rep.	10.00	L. U. 52, Newark, N. J.	5.00
John J. Dowling, Int. Rep.	10.00	L. U. 367, Easton, Pa.	5.00
Ray Cleary, Int. Rep.	10.00	L. U. 68, Denver, Colo.	5.00
E. J. Davis, Int. Rep.	10.00	L. U. 117, Elgin, Ill.	5.00
J. F. Slattery, Int. Rep.	10.00	L. U. 116, Fort Worth, Texas	2.05
H. D. O'Connell, Rochester, N. Y.	5.00	L. U. 743, Reading, Pa.	10.00
Leon Shook, Int. Rep.	10.00	L. U. 17, Detroit, Mich.	5.00
F. J. McNulty, Ch'm'n, Int. Ex. Bd.	25.00	L. U. 98, Philadelphia, Pa.	5.00
Chas. P. Ford, former Int. Sec'y	25.00	L. U. 461, Aurora, Ill.	5.00
Joseph H. Lyons, L. U. 58, Detroit	25.00	L. U. 536, Schenectady, N. Y.	5.00
Harry Hammond, L. U. 58, Detroit	5.00	L. U. 178, Canton, Ohio	5.00
A. W. McIntyre, Int. Rep.	5.00	L. U. 1024, Pittsburgh, Pa.	5.00
M. J. Fanning, Schenectady, N. Y.	2.00	Wm. Hogan, Int. Treas., I. B. E. W.	15.00
James Brennan, L. U. 134, Chicago	5.00	L. U. 145, Davenport, Iowa	7.00
P. F. Sullivan, L. U. 134, Chicago	10.00	L. U. 691, Glendale, Calif.	5.00
Chas. Paulsen, L. U. 134, Chicago	10.00	L. U. 187, Oshkosh, Wis.	5.00
John Murphy, L. U. 134, Chicago	10.00	L. U. 181, Utica, N. Y.	5.00
M. J. Boyle, L. U. 134, Chicago	10.00	L. U. 598, Sharon, Pa.	5.00
Murt. Enright, L. U. 134, Chicago	5.00	L. U. 110, St. Paul, Minn.	5.00
D. F. Cleary, L. U. 134, Chicago	10.00	L. U. 83, Los Angeles, Calif.	10.00
Fred Brullard, L. U. 134, Chicago	10.00	L. U. 914, Thorold, Ont., Canada	5.00
Leith Piper, L. U. 134, Chicago	10.00	L. U. 350, Hannibal, Mo.	2.50
Frank Doyle, L. U. 134, Chicago	5.00	L. U. 129, Elyria, Ohio	5.00
W. E. Sheffer, L. U. 134, Chicago	10.00	L. U. 60, San Antonio, Texas	3.00
M. Kennedy, L. U. 134, Chicago	5.00	L. U. 159, Madison, Wisconsin	2.00
L. U. 134, Chicago	25.00	L. U. 130, New Orleans, La.	5.00
L. U. 86, Rochester, N. Y.	50.00	T. C. Vickers, Int. Vice Pres., I. B.	
L. U. 349, Miami, Fla.	52.00	E. W.	5.00
L. U. 501, Yonkers, N. Y.	25.00	John Noble, Int. Rep., I. B. E. W.	5.00
L. U. 211, Atlantic City	25.00	E. G. Smith, Int. Rep., I. B. E. W.	10.00
L. U. 79, Syracuse, N. Y.	25.00	Herbert Bennett, Business Rep.	
L. U. 140, Schenectady	25.00	L. U. 402	10.00
L. U. 308, St. Petersburg, Fla.	25.00	International Exec. Board Members	200.00
L. U. 35, Hartford, Conn.	25.00	L. U. 5, Pittsburgh, Pa.	250.00
L. U. 1, St. Louis, Mo.	18.38	L. U. 323, West Palm Beach, Fla.	25.00
L. U. 734, Norfolk, Va.	15.00	L. U. 402, Port Chester, N. Y.	25.00
L. U. 455, Miami, Fla.	12.05	L. U. 33, New Castle, Pa.	5.00
L. U. 413, Santa Barbara, Calif.	10.00	L. U. 226, Topeka, Kansas	2.00
L. U. 697, Hammond, Ind.	12.00	L. U. 3, New York City	200.00
L. U. 261, New York City	10.00		
L. U. 106, Jamestown, N. Y.	10.00	Total amount received to date	\$2,135.63
L. U. 595, Oakland, Calif.	10.00		
L. U. 212, Cincinnati, Ohio	12.15	This statement is the total amount of	
L. U. 481, Indianapolis, Ind.	10.00	moneys received up to and including the	
L. U. 262, Plainfield, N. J.	12.00	date of January 29, 1926.	
Owen Johnson, Buffalo, N. Y.	5.00	If there are any Local Unions or brother	
L. U. 9, Chicago, Ill.	25.00	members who have not contributed to this	
L. U. 500, San Antonio, Texas	5.00	fund who wish to do so their donations will	
L. U. 109, Rock Island, Ill.	5.00	be greatly appreciated. Donations should	
L. U. 15, Jersey City, N. J.	5.00	be sent to George M. Willax, 120 Leroy Ave.,	
L. U. 66, Houston, Texas	5.00	Buffalo, N. Y.	
L. U. 173, Ottumwa, Iowa	5.00	Each and every Local Union and members	
L. U. 213, Vancouver, B. C.	10.00	who have sent in donations toward this fund	
L. U. 125, Portland, Ore.	5.00	have received in return a letter of thanks	
L. U. 1151, Corsicana, Texas	5.00	and acknowledgment of their donation.	
L. U. 636, Toronto, Ont.	2.00	Respectfully submitted as a partial report.	
L. U. 298, Michigan City, Ind.	5.00	GEORGE M. WILLAX,	
L. U. 13, Dover, N. J.	5.00	Chairman of the Appeal Committee.	
L. U. 345, Mobile, Ala.	2.05		
L. U. 1156, Baltimore, Md.	6.00		
L. U. 80, Norfolk, Va.	10.00		
L. U. 466, Charlestown, W. Va.	5.00		
L. U. 569, San Diego, Calif.	5.00		
L. U. 340, Sacramento, Calif.	9.00		
L. U. 45, Buffalo, N. Y.	5.00		
L. U. 953, Eau Claire, Wis.	2.00		
L. U. 153, South Bend, Ind.	2.00		
L. U. 494, Milwaukee, Wis.	5.00		
L. U. 51, Peoria, Ill.	4.00		
L. U. 28, Baltimore, Md.	5.00		
L. U. 358, Perth Amboy, N. J.	10.00		
L. U. 1021, Uniontown, Pa.	6.30		
L. U. 139, Elmira, N. Y.	5.00		
L. U. 369, Louisville, Ky.	5.40		
L. U. 65, Butte, Mont.	10.00		
L. U. 311, Chattanooga, Tenn.	5.00		
L. U. 787, St. Thomas, Ont.	2.00		
L. U. 362, Sarasota, Fla.	5.00		
L. U. 411, Warren, Ohio	5.00		
L. U. 656, Birmingham, Ala.	3.00		

**L. U. NO. 42, UTICA, N. Y.**

Editor:

The correspondent of Local Union No. 79 has sounded a timely note of warning concerning the practice of employing companies of letting out construction to so-called contractors. This method is increasing by leaps and bounds in this part of the country, much to the detriment of the Brotherhood. As conditions now stand with the Northeastern Power Corporation having a firm clutch on the power question in this part of the country, if this method is pursued the locals have a bitter fight ahead. The matter is difficult to solve, as ordinarily these contractors pay union wages. Another difficulty is that the foremen of a majority of the gangs are Brotherhood members, who are induced through a fairly high compensation to oversee the



work. And you will also find that a large share of the linemen are card men.

So, although the employer does not have a written contract with the local, or even a verbal contract, still in reality they are going ahead with their work and indirectly the workmen are receiving a union wage. But the fact remains that it must cost the employing company more, figuring in the contractor's percentage. That does not seem like efficiency, and efficiency is the slogan of the business world today. We know that this is simply another phase of the American Plan, which to date has not worked out satisfactorily with "big business." And I think with co-operation among ourselves we can easily devise a plan to solve this condition.

As a suggestion, would it not be feasible for all the locals whose members are employed by one holding corporation, not only in one city, but through all the territory controlled by this corporation, to set a standard scale of wages, so that if either the corporation or these contractors do the work they must pay the union scale or be placed on the unfair list. What is to prevent a company that controls the power situation in a number of states to reduce the wage after all connections with subsidiary companies have been made? Already in this locality, since the merger with the Northeastern Power Company, the weekly wage has been changed to two payments per month. Note that this allows them to receive more interest on their money and adds inconvenience to the workmen. There should be enacted a law that employees must be paid weekly. Let's hear what the other locals in the territory of the holding corporation named think about this matter.

The local trolley company is changing some circuits to conform to new installations being made by the power company; running in some subway cable and changing the feed distributing cables. The plans so far include the elimination of the Oriskany sub-station and putting in a new sub-station at Rome, N. Y. This station, with the power company's station at Whitesboro, N. Y., will take care of the interurban line from Utica to Rome, also Rome City. Undoubtedly the same schedule will be followed in the near future on the east interurban line running from Utica to Little Falls. However, these are but small jobs and are being done by local trolley linemen.

Hoping to see more letters on this giant power question will dead-end.

PRESS SECRETARY.

#### L. U. NO. 45, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Editor:

"Postmortem kindness cheers no troubled hearts and roses on the coffin cast no fragrance along the weary way." With this thought in mind, I can not help but express the appreciation of the members of Local No. 45, to the sponsors and Editors of the last editions of our JOURNAL. It is one that every member of our Brotherhood can be proud of, not only for its fine appearance, but for the careful and painstaking editorial work that the contents show. It is worth of a place on any man's reading table.

These last few months have brought an exceptionally large number of appeals for worthy Brothers in distress. These cases should bring forcibly to our attention that we should work out a plan, for the creation of a special fund for this work, whereby these Brothers could be relieved without appealing to the Brotherhood at large. This we believe is a somewhat slow and uncertain

way of handling these cases. Think it over Brothers.

Well, the long winter is about over, and the sun is shining today, a reminder of the warm days that are coming soon. As with the weather so with our local. We have had a long winter of depression and indifference, by the linemen, who work in this vicinity, but we can see the sun shining through the clouds occasionally, and hope that Local No. 45 will, one of these days, occupy the place that we should among our brethren. We can not do less, at this time than express our appreciation to Brothers George Brickner, who is now in Florida, and Jack McCadden, our genial International Representative, for their good work in our behalf the past year. May their power and zeal never grow less.

R. W.,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 56, ERIE, PA.

Editor:

I know that the Brotherhood is to be congratulated on the new WORKER. It is another step of progress in the history of the I. B. E. W., and achievement in which every Brother features. The general improvement of the WORKER should inspire every electrical worker to do more for the Brotherhood; help whenever he can to build a better and bigger I. B. E. W. Above all, since we got it, let's boost the new WORKER in our own ranks wherever we can. We have a whole month from one WORKER to another to digest its contents. Let us benefit thereby and get an education that every one of us needs so much.

I know that the new WORKER came from the press without a contribution from Local No. 56. This condition must not exist, but as I did not receive that much-needed fountain pen for my Christmas present I will have to work harder than ever this year to get one next Christmas. In the meantime I must continue to use the kid's.

I know that the officers of Local No. 56 for the year 1926, have been installed. The following were elected: President, P. Barnes; vice president, L. Lee; recording secretary, H. Sutherland; financial secretary, J. Hanley; first inspector, F. Maggee; second inspector, B. Franklin; foreman, J. Burger; trustee, A. Schick, executive board, Salzer, Viau, etc.; press secretary J. Winter.

I know that I did not want to get re-elected to this office, but when someone nominated me I was so overcome with shock I was not able to get up and decline. I did not get over the shock until after election and then I could not decline and that's really the reason why I am here in print again. Now I shall try to serve my local better this year. It seems to be the spirit of the whole body. Our first two meetings this year were the best we had since reorganization. They were real business meetings. President Barnes has spent his night-school vacation studying up on the constitution. As president he is setting a good example before the local body, and it is the duty of every Brother to help and support him in his new adopted policy. It is not only for the welfare of the local union, but for the individuals themselves. If you don't believe me pull out your Ingersoll after the next meeting closes and compare it with the meeting closing time of last year. That's the result of honest-to-goodness business. That's why we are going forward.

I know that our prospects for 1926 are very bright. All the Brothers are working at this time. Many projects are under way and quite a few will be started with the breaking of the weather. With all these nice

things in view it is no wonder that our agreement committee is already very busy drawing up a new agreement. Spring will be upon us before we know it and we want to be all set by that time.

I know that I am going to shut up now. I think I have said just about enough. There is only one thing that's bothering me and I won't be able to get a night's rest until this letter gets off the press. Should I get arrested for stealing this style of writing from our columnist sheriff, what would I do? But there is one consolation. Should I get pinched and locked up for it, I would have plenty of time to take a correspondence course, "How to become a successful columnist," and after I would get let loose I would be able to conduct a column of my own, if not in a daily newspaper, then in the WORKER at least.

JOE WINTER.

#### L. U. NO. 76, TACOMA, WASH.

Editor:

The members of our local have expressed themselves as being well pleased with our new WORKER and have made numerous inquiries regarding change of address, etc., so as to be sure to get the next one. Myself, I was more or less disappointed to see my letter was left out. Perhaps it was due to it not being signed, or it did not suit, or who the heck cares about Tacoma, anyway.

[Editor's note: Two letters from Tacoma in the February JOURNAL. We're all for Tacoma, Brother!]

The new WORKER sure is a great improvement and I hope it keeps on with the good work. One thing, however, I could improve on and that is the press secretary section. Some of our Brothers sure take up a lot of space to say very little that is of interest to the Brotherhood as a whole. Seems to me we should confine our meager efforts to such things as wages, conditions and what our particular local is doing in the way of improving same, with a little crack now and then of some of our celebrities, and the rest to matters of interest to the big bunch, rather than an epistle a mile long over nothing. Of course this is only my own opinion and am mentioning no names.

As to our own little local, we are plugging along about as usual; a good many more men are on the bricks, than formerly and indications are for several more pretty soon. Indications are for a pretty good summer in the building line and we all hope that several good jobs will develop as soon as our new Cushman project gets under way and begins selling juice.

The weather has been fine. Plenty of rain, everything green and growing; robins and bluebirds here and other early birds gardening. Also two of our sister locals have gone in for a raise of \$1 per day, making \$10 per day. Particulars are not at hand yet, but hear they are not expecting any trouble. Let the good work continue; maybe the bug will bite our bunch pretty soon.

Promised to write something of our Cushman project, so better do it now. Cushman is situated on the peninsula formed by the straits of Juan de Fuca, Puget Sound and Hoods Canal, Pacific Ocean and Grays Harbor. Here is the Olympic Range of mountains with a heavy rainfall. The other plant which the city of Tacoma owns is at La Grande, and is fed from Mt. Tacoma by glaciers and snow, and has more water during the warm weather when the rainfall is poor, due to the melting snow caused by the hot weather. Cushman is expected



to be good at those times of the year when La Grande is low. Located in the foothills of the Olympics, 48 miles in a direct line from Tacoma, but over 75 by road, Cushman is an ideal site for a power development. A dam of the horseshoe type 315 feet high across a natural canyon will develop 45,000 horsepower in the first unit. The water will be used again lower down by a second unit developing 90,000 horsepower. Power is carried to Tacoma over two parallel lines of high tension tower construction at 110,000 volts. Crosses the narrows over the longest span in the world of like construction, over 1¼ miles long, 375 feet above sea level at high tide. Enters a new sub-station of the very latest design in the north end of our city.

Tacoma owns the most up-to-date power plant in the country and has the lowest rates, and still made \$1,000,000 in profits for the year just closed. It is expected to outdo the previous record when the new plant begins to deliver. Instead of buying power from Seattle we can sell to them and shut down the steam plant, etc.

ANDY,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 108, TAMPA, FLA.

Editor:

It so happens that Phil Dahl, otherwise the "Flying Dutchman" of No. 108, is very desirous of letting the rest of the world know that we are still on the map; or rather, are on the map more than ever. Fact is, if we keep on growin', they'll have to make bigger maps, 'cause we can sure step on 'er down here when we wanta.

And why not? We can't help it, anyway, seein' as we gotta durn good business agent an' a president what am, an', well, I guess it ain't much use to talk about the recording secretary, 'cause he's "talked about" enough, anyway, but they do say, as they gotta recording secretary in No. 108 nohow. An' well, that's that.

But say, I clean forgot to mention the boys as are here, an' the ones as were here; an' if I could do it, I'd mention the ones as will come here in the future. That is if they come or not. Anyway, we gener'll talk about people more after they're gone. So I guess I'll do that. But I guess I better be careful as they's a chance o' me "bein' from here" myself one o' these days, an' mebbey bein' "talked about," too, or still worse, meetin' up with some o' the boys I talked about. So I reckon on second thought I better talk "turkey" or some other sorta clatter, afore I get the "jilllers" put on me for good. Yeh, we have 'em in Flor-uh-duh. I mean the "jilllers."

Whereas, and, etc., I spose I can do more good talkin' for the boys n' I can talkin' about 'em, an' seein' as how I don't know much on 'em nohow, 'ceptin' we gotta durn good bunch o' stickers, etc, an' to show how gooda buncha guys they are. Well, you see, things is kinda slow here now, but the boys ain't kickin' none, just keepin' a stiff upper lip an' sawin' wood, an' sayin' as how they hope the boys in other places ain't any worse off, an, as how they'd better stay where they're at, an' not come to Florida now nohow.

An' now, if there's anything in this here artikel, as any of you Brothers wanta debate with the post-script of No. 108, "Holy-Hukley" I meant "press secretary," seems like I allus fergit the deafnition o' them two words. Anyhow P. S. means t' add something, the way I git it, an' I reckon the P. S.'s alus addin' sumthin' sumhow. So, that's that.

An' say! I reckon all you Brothers is interested in a trip to Cuby. So I'll try an tell you all about one next time, when I git back, that is if I go or not.

Least-ways, I'll see you all the next time I looks at yuh, if not suner.

YURES TRULEY,  
The Post Script of No. 108.

#### L. U. NO. 113, COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

Editor:

I have been looking for some time for a letter from some local of inter-mountain district, but to date have seen nothing but space. So now we will try to say a word or so from the top of the U. S. A.

This part of America is much in evidence, as far as snow and sunshine are concerned. The sentinel of the Rockies has her robe of white cast about her, ascending upward as the triangle, with its base firmly set on earth and its apex piercing the vaulted skies. Such awe-inspiring grandeur is beyond mortal power to express. We can look and aspire, and yet be so amazed with such silent wonder that we well too often fail to comprehend more of our surroundings than we should. This is only one enjoiner to look about you for other than daily toil and grind for your inspiration.

In perusing our new and ever so wonderful WORKER, bright with its new cover, contents broad and circumscribing as it does, more intensely and more graphically the great field of electrical achievements of our modern civilization I feel it surely is needed, as there is a need for such a publication for the workers and incidentally all other sympathizers and co-interested people in this field. I think as has been truly said to please the palate always adds one more satisfied customer. So with our JOURNAL. Those who read and absorb knowledge can find food to please their mental palate, and so be friendly to a cause justly fighting ever to make a greater scientific approach upon humanity; the electrical workers have first place in this field, and so should build accordingly. So hail to our new JOURNAL.

I would like to see our WORKER carry each month for a stated period a course in electrical mathematics—an easy comprehensive course that most of us use in daily calculations on the job. Some time ago one member carried such useful data that I thought how helpful this would be for apprentices, and those becoming journeymen, and having to face the issues of trade first hand, and upon his own responsibility how imperative it is that he know these fundamentals which makes his load easier, and makes him in a long run enjoy his union affiliations, makes him a sticker for the cause and shows how much our parent head helps its constituents, and so keep

abreast with the times. A suggestion:

Press secretaries to the WORKER have a big job on their hands. Do we as scribes submit such script for print for joy of the work, or just to hear ourselves prattle and play as children? A joke is good now and then if wholesome and constructive, but are our articles jokes in the main? From the great army of workers and their accredited scribes, do they offer for publication constructive suggestive articles, such that the Editor would be pleased to offer their contents to the executive board for its thought, and incidentally become embodied in the policies of the administration? Or do we find that they are put into print without any real weight attached to them? Are we asleep as to the great needs of our cause? And if so that we truly are. And such scribes feel to write is only pastime. I urge to set about you and think, what in this constructive period of our organization is most needed and give vent to your convictions in your articles, and so keep a forward program for the electrical workers.

If we are to keep abreast with the steady march of electrical development, we must think seriously for the now, which tomorrow becomes the past, and each now helps the present—the future cares for itself naturally. I wonder again, after all, with the ideas sent in by the scribes, sincerely thought out and feeling their great need, do they really count with the Editor to the extent that they are given an airing for the policy they may contain for the good of the Brotherhood? Does the administration view with sincere and earnest research the motive and thought of the sender, whose ambitions are 100 per cent for the cause? And possibly after repeated efforts elucidating as he can upon the idea, finds others who think these remarks are of vital importance to the need of our craft, do these suggestions bear fruit for the now, or do they lightly find only a passing notice, and pass on to mar the time spent in desire and effort for our common good?

If the scribes are asked to be constructive and write for the betterment of the Brotherhood, then the Editor should view each article for ideas and where found press them into service. This, I think, is not out of place but feel we as members of our International Brotherhood are co-workers from the international president to the last apprentice, and no one is void of vision for our common good but has a part in the general scheme and welfare for our craft. Ideas are everywhere, extravagant as they may seem. Yet it matters not how fantastic or constructively impossible they may seem there always is the material upon our planet to put them into form where there is will and desire, and the electrical industry is vague and insignificant in its proportions and usefulness today compared to what it can aspire to be and what it will accomplish in the not far-distant future. We view the present and most astounding achievements in radio, its greater power and possibilities, and yet this is another of the infants of electrical developments, as have been our lighting and power effects of today. We are custodians of the most subtle and vital energy in our universal scheme, and I dare say how lightly we regard our calling. This calls for great and sincere consideration and that for the now.

Of course all of the scribes are concerned about other lines of thought, outside of our craft knowledge, and they air their views in their articles, which I think is just right and proper. We can't be machines only and so Brother Smoot's articles on evolution provoked comment from oppo-

This is to advise that the policy of the JOURNAL is to print special correspondence only when the letters can be printed without interfering with local union correspondence sent in by official press secretaries. Space limits demand this ruling.



sition, which was good. All these various ideas broadcasted in the WORKER as it stands today, a foremost publication, given to variety and spice in other lines to tease the minds of the various fellows, and also for our ladies is so very commendable that it encourages our scribes to leggo and tell us occasionally some of your pets and let us see into your thought laboratory, what is your interest in life.

Well, this is aside from the constructive suggestions that you write for the WORKER and should be considered as such. So, scribes, let us pray upon the Editor to look sharp for the future and make our WORKER a masterpiece of all the international journals.

W. A. LOBSEY,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 117, ELGIN, ILL.

The February WORKER arrived today and is some magazine, like its January predecessor, which had an editorial page that must have hit some of its readers pretty hard. More power to your pencil, Mr. Ed., and keep on hitting straight from the shoulder. Don't spare the rod and ruin the children. Stick to short sentences so that there will be no doubt as to what you want to sink into the hides of the readers.

Your special articles by Professor Jansky are mighty good reading, also your "Arithmetic of Electricity," the ladies' page and special articles. In looking over the news letters I see that evolution is taking a little nap and was hoping some Brother would have something to say about the world court; but nothing stirring.

Some of the press agents believe that questions seemingly foreign to the organization should be kept out of the JOURNAL, but I don't agree with them. This is a free country and we are supposed to be the brains of the world, and while a little education may be a dangerous thing, there is little danger that any of us will ever assimilate too much knowledge on everything to crack the three-quarter inch of solid ivory just under our lids. I like to read the news letters and get the writers' point of view and there is no necessity of getting all fussed up because we don't think alike. If God Almighty had desired that we would all follow in the steps and think and act and vote as our distinguished fathers did irrespective of present conditions and circumstances he would create us with brains fully developed and there would be no demand for schools or colleges or any educational institutions.

Getting back to the world court. My theory is (and I would like to hear from some of the other scribes) that it will be much better for us and much cheaper to have a representative at the court sessions and get the information first hand rather than to stick around outside with our eyes peeking through a knot hole, and the cost of admission is about the same as sending your two daughters through four years of high school. The G. O. P. put it in their platform and now the deed is done there is hell popping all over. Are we right?

Brother Jim Costello attended the convention of the State conference at Springfield, Ill., and made his report at the last meeting. Brother Ackeman has his new store teeth and horn glasses now and will be a regular at the meetings in the future. Two new members were initiated during the month. I always like to pat people on the back when they make good, so in closing would like to tell the world at large that Brother Jack Costello, who retired as president the first of the year, was to my notion the best executive who ever pounded

the gavel for Local Union No. 117 and a real union man although he has not worked at the trade for years.

P. S. Mickey Walsh is with us again.  
A. B. A.,  
Press Agent.

#### L. U. NO. 120, LONDON, ONT.

Editor:

Have been elected press secretary for Local Union No. 120, and I believe it has been some time since No. 120 connected with the WORKER. There has been a fine bunch of fellows elected as officers this year, and I believe we are going to have a good year. Here they are, boys, better late than never:

President, E. Putnam; vice president, J. Collins; financial secretary, C. Bice; recording secretary, W. Costello; treasurer, J. Woodley; press secretary, D. Newton. We meet in C. O. F. Hall at Richmond and Carling Streets, London, Ontario, Canada, every fourth Thursday of each month. Give us a call, boys, any time you are going through; you sure are all welcome.

The inside wiremen are starting to get back in again and it looks as if they mean business and it sure is about time. The hydro linemen are working under a fair agreement here but we need a little more money. The money is good, but there's not enough of it.

D. L. NEWTON,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 122, GREAT FALLS, MONT.

Editor:

Having been actively engaged on our New Year's dance committee and holding the title of press secretary of Local No. 122, I found myself unable to cope with the duties of the two offices. I, therefore, decided that my copy for January was the lesser of the two evils, so neglected to write for that month.

We gave our dance for five nights this season, on the dates of December 30 and 31, and January 1 and 2, with an overflow dance on January 6. The support we received greatly gratified us, and our organization was brought forcibly before the public during that week.

The decoration on ceiling was of lattice work of mammoth proportions, and was entwined with wisteria, vines, and blossoms. The ceiling was divided into three distinct arches, each of which had distinct colors of rose, orange, and purple. On the walls were huge baskets from which the vines started. These baskets were of gesso work and tinted in polychrome, and were illuminated by small flood lights. In the apex of each arch was a hemisphere which was covered with small pieces of mirror and which was slowly revolved. Four small spot lights with color-screens having the same color as that of their respective arch played upon the hemispheres and gave a very unique effect upon the walls and floor. Each of the three arches was illuminated by flood lights in the four corners and were equipped with color screens to make the color scheme of each arch more pronounced. Above the lattice were hundreds of twinkling stars, while below, perched in solemn ease on a hoop, were large red and green parrots.

We received many compliments on the dance as a whole, and were well pleased with the results of our efforts. After all expenses were paid, the balance of the proceeds were voted into the sick fund of the local.

We have on hand, the baskets, hemispheres, ornamental brackets for holding the flood lights, small spot lights and color

screens for illuminating the hemispheres, and if there are any locals who are planning a dance and would be interested in this equipment, we would be pleased to hear from them.

We are in a position to furnish complete plans of the design we used and will be glad to supply same with equipment. This local is offering the equipment at a very low figure and merits the inquiry of anybody at all interested.

DANIEL J. MCGUINNESS,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 139, ELMIRA, N. Y.

Editor:

The first thing I want to mention is the new JOURNAL. It certainly is great and the Editor deserves a lot of credit for the big improvement. All the articles in it are good, but the ones that I like the best are the ones covering Electrical Problems and the Arithmetic of Electricity and hope that they will continue each month.

Work around here is quite right now. Most of the boys are working at present, but expect each day to get a little vacation. However, things look good for a good summer here. We were to have decided last Monday night the great question of wages, but most of the members either do not care or forgot to come up, so it was put over until the first meeting in March. It seems funny to me that when a question comes up, that is so vital to every member, like a wage question is, that there will be only a few at the meeting. The queer part of it is the members who stay away are always the ones who will make the most noise if things do not go to suit them.

We are going to try out a new plan the first of March. Everyone must pay his dues a month in advance or no work. It will be the shop steward's duty to see that all men in his shop have a receipt the first of each month for that month. I think it is a good idea. It not only keeps the local's treasury in good shape, but also keeps the members from getting in arrears and losing out on their insurance.

At the election of officers in the Building Trades Council for this year Brother Mattoon, of our local, was elected president. More power to you, Matty, and we all hope you have a good year. He is also a trustee for the central body, so you see we have one member at least who is a hard worker.

Had the pleasure last Wednesday night of attending a get-together meeting of the central body. All the officers of every union in the city were invited as guests. After the meeting an oyster supper was put on and it was good. After every one had satisfied their appetites, President Nelson, of the central body, acting as toastmaster, called on representatives of each craft for talks and it would have done every union man in the city good if he could have heard them.

One fact brought out that impressed me was that of asking for the label on everything you buy. It was brought out at the meeting that there was a collar factory in Albany, N. Y., that employed twelve girls to make union-made collars. This factory was compelled to shut down because in the State of New York there was not enough demand for union-made collars to keep those twelve girls working. Now that is something for a union man to think about. Think of it! Every one wears collars, but still not enough would buy these collars with a label in to keep a dozen girls at work.

During the past month Brother Sargent had the misfortune to lose his wife. The members all extend their heartfelt sympathies to Brother Sargent in his hour of trouble.

CAMPBELL,  
Press Secretary.



**L. U. NO. 169, FRESNO, CALIF.**

Editor:

Here goes a letter from the land of the "Raisins," Local Union No. 169. This is my first letter of the year. I am somewhat late, only a month behind.

The local here dead-ended the duties of publicity man on me, so I will do the best possible and try to make it once a month, anyway. The local here is small, but we are loud. It is hard to get conditions, but will battle to get them. Work is fairly good here now, lasting for a few months only, but the most of us fellows seem to stick. It seems the rats do the most running down the road. So we would like the floating boys to drop in and visit us as they pass through. But first try to get on. We will do our best for every old head with a ticket, and land him a berth with our dear company. We can furnish a meal ticket and bed. So come on out and visit us and we will try to fix you up. Come up and throw the bull with us. We have quite a line. And, yes, do our damn-best to land him a job and get his ticket if he gets on.

We are scrapping for conditions all the time. We will land them soon, we hope. Wages are fairly good. We are organizing slowly but sure. We are in the fight all the while. So if any of the boys come out this way look us over. We are there when it comes to helping the boys who are right. The rats out here call us agitators. We do our best to set traps for them. I will close for this time and will try to write every month. I will have more interesting dope to tell, if it is permissible with the Editor. With the best of wishes from Local Union No. 169, Fresno, Calif.

K. R. HALL,  
Press Secretary.

**L. U. NO. 183, LEXINGTON, KY.**

Editor:

I know very little to write about. But I will tell you of the conditions here. We have enough work to keep most of the members working at present, although the weather conditions have been very bad, and have closed many of the open jobs. We are looking forward to a good spring.

The Brothers are still trying to keep the I. B. E. W. going. We have about 80 per cent of the inside wiremen in with us now. And a large percentage of the open-air men—linemen.

We have the brightest prospect in years of having a 100 per cent union town by spring, about the time that work opens up here, which is about April 1.

There are some big jobs to be slated in the spring which will call for union labor, although they can not specify it in the State of Kentucky, so I am told; the law won't let them.

So, Brothers, you see we have had a hard fight and we still have to fight, although some of the members don't seem to realize what a fight we are up against or they would come down to union meetings with us more often and help the union, and keep it from being a one-man local, as it has been in the past. Which, of course, means better conditions to all. But what we need is a little more brotherly love and to help the little man come out. Then we will have a better local. Then we can make a drive and get all the fellows that are out.

PRESS AGENT,  
E. M. B.

**L. U. NO. 184, GALESBURG, ILL.**

Editor:

Local Union No. 184 was among the missing last month, but we will try not to let

it happen very often. I wish to voice my approval and that of the members of Local No. 184 on the new JOURNAL. You sure have done a good thing by changing the style of it. I think that if you continue along this line we will have the best trade union journal of them all; barring none. Your editorials are the best ever, especially the ones "For Plain Language" and "Answer These Men;" they both hit the nail squarely on the head. Let us have more of them, as they seem to get better with each issue.

"Why I am a union man" letters are very good. Let us have more of them. There are many men in our Brotherhood who could write a book on this subject, and who have sacrificed their all to continue to be union men. In my mind a union man is born, not made. If they are not born with good free, red blood and the proper spirit, they can never be real union men. They can be card men—we have plenty of them, what we want and need is real honest effort from each and every one, to be a real union man. If the time comes to sacrifice all for the cause that you know is right, then never hesitate, for your fathers and men before you have done as much. That is the reason we have the great organization of labor today, and should be proud that the old-timers before us had the red blood in their veins and the fighting spirit to carry on regardless of the sacrifice.

Politics are beginning to boil around this part of the country. County and State fights already are getting hot and it is 60 days until the primary election. Most people around here that I come in contact with are for Col. Frank Smith for U. S. Senator against Wm. B. McKinley. Looks like a new face in the Senate from Illinois. All electrical workers of this district please note: Do not forget Senator Jewell for re-election to the State Senate. He has a 100 per cent record in voting for legislation favorable to us, and voted for our electrical inspection bill, and was not afraid to go on record for it. So please get out and vote for him April 13, and do not stay at home and let George do it as the saying goes.

How many locals have complied with the Editor's request that they write their Senators and Congressmen protesting against the Johnson-Capper bill for universal conscription? I have, and received a copy of the bill from our Congressman. It is far-reaching and dangerous, especially to organized labor. If you have not sent your protest in please do so at once without further delay, for this bill has no place in a free country. It places unlimited power in the hands of one man, the President of the United States, to do with as he wishes. You will be sorry you did not write if this bill passes. So why be sorry; write or wire your protest at once.

Things around this vicinity are quiet at present with the wiremen, but fairly active for the linemen. Prospects look very good in the building line this coming season. At present we have two men out of work, which is not bad for this time of year, as business held up fine until after the first of the year.

A. W. MAZE,  
Press Secretary.

**L. U. NOS. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.**

Editor:

My friend, Will Rogers, says that all he knows is what he sees in the papers; so I guess he don't get around very much. Why I tuned in the other night and heard that you can pick a morn-ing glo-ri-a right off the sidewalks of Pe-o-ri-a and that must be why Holly has gone haywire with

his letters. I can easily remember picking lots of things off those sidewalks, myself included, but never any flowers. Gee, how the old town must have changed.

Now I don't know "Hash-Brown" Reynolds half as well as I do "Hash-Knife" Hartley and his inseparable buddy, "Sleepy," but I am sure with the former in most of his remarks. After reading the letter from Loney, of Local No. 81, I dug up the December issue and re-read where my friend "Tip" was supposed to break all of the commandments and I fail to see anything therein to get excited over.

Differences of opinion are what makes good horse racing and keeps the bookies fat. You all know that some folks like their onions boiled, but I like mine fried with liver, and this would be a heck of a world if everyone thought and acted alike. What a wonderful bunch of oil-cans we'd be.

Thanks, Brother Tighe. Us Jerseyites must stick together, but oi, oi what I'm thinking about that Local No. 269 feller! The next time he lands here I am going to see that he starts right back—past Mays Landing, back to the big stone house in his home town. However, Lester, ask "Fatso" Burgess if he chums up with any more dead ones? When he was here the last time he kept supper waiting while he and his little playmate, an undertaker, answered a hurry-up call to remove a guy who had bumped himself off. Also tell him that Bernarr McFadden is going to re-open his physical torture shop this spring and will be in need of a cute little roly-poly demonstrator. Ask Carney, he knows.

Was right sorry to learn that "Hank" King, of Lubbock, and R. C., of Atlanta, are leaving us. Two good penmen gone wrong, but let's hope that it is not for long.

Well, I'll be darned, if it isn't my old friends, Bill Lennox and Harry Gleason! Say, where you-all been hiding out? Bill, your record is sure shot full of holes, but as long as you came back in under the ninety-day clause I guess the board of governors will accept your card and apologies. Now let's hear from both of you erring and wandering scribblers. If you should run short of copy you can easily submit a treatise on "Why Pirates Wore Whiskers;" "Why Four Out of Five Have It," or "Who Was the First Person Hanged in the Gardens of Babylon?" (With apologies to the Old Soak.)

I also note that the artiste from Tacoma neglected to state whether he likes his eggs with the sunny side up or wrecked. And the little son-of-a-gun didn't say if he cared for knitting or embroidery work; outside of those two omissions his is a rattling good letter.

But speaking of climate as Andy does, forces me to rise up and orate that this Miami of the north has been blessed with some wonderful weather to date. The average temperature has been between 30 and 42 (above) and upon several occasions it climbed to the 60 mark. Only two little teeny snowstorms that vanished within 12 hours. True, "there was no snow on the boardwalk" but a few flakes here and there on Atlantic Avenue.

Over Abe's birthday we had 100,000 visitors, but the people must think more of Mrs. Washington's little boy George, as when his natal day arrived we were hosts to 200,000 over that week-end; the greatest mid-winter crowd in the history of the resort.

The large and small hotels hung out the S. R. O. sign early in the week and the boardwalk, with its beautifully clothed



women and hatless ginks was a sight to behold. But, listen, gang, if all the leopard-skin coats I saw were genuine then the jungles must be empty and Africa or Iowa, wherever those animals abound, should declare a closed season.

The big strike is over and the miners have resumed work. Here's hoping that the day of the dirty soft soot has gone for many a year. I take pleasure in broadcasting that the miners' appeal for assistance financially fell not on deaf ears in these two outfits. Local Union No. 211 responded with nearly \$400 raised through donations out of the treasury, the hat on the pedestal and an individual assessment of \$2 per member. Local Union No. 210 also kicked in with a healthy check, but don't know the exact amount.

We have a colored janitor here in this building, where Mrs. Bach allows me to hang my hat, and he has his own opinion of the coal strike. A couple of weeks ago my missus was going through the halls when the janitor was scrubbing same and she remarked that the halls sure got dirty with the soft coal and oil-burner combined and she also hoped that the strike would soon be over. "Yas'm," he says, "Only dey ain't no strike, no'm, dem miners has only got time off until dem ownahs sells all de ole dirt foa sebetenteen dollahs a ton and jes as sune as dat's done, den de ownahs am goin to say 'cum on back, men, an' go to wuk.'" Yes, sir, and I don't believe that the dinge was so far wrong at that.

The A. F. of L. film was shown here under the auspices of the C. L. U., but I didn't get to see it, due to a rip-roaring headache. However, will let Brother Salzman, of Local Union No. 211, tell what he thinks of it, but, remember, along with Brother "Bugs," I will not be responsible for news as expressed by these co-respondents. (Ask the Countess Vera, she knows.)

Wednesday evening, February 10, was a great night for Atlantic City, as the A. F. of L., under the protection of the Central Labor Union of Atlantic City and vicinity, presented the gigantic and stupendous film production, "Labor's Reward." In spite of the inclement weather the large Moose Auditorium was filled to its utmost capacity and several thousand were turned away.

The picture itself teaches a great lesson, but the speaker takes up too much time as the reading matter and screen titles are the same as the lecture. In my opinion he could be eliminated and save the producers a lot of money and if a speaker is necessary where the picture is shown the local committee can arrange for one.

SOLOMON E. SALZMAN,

President Central Labor Union of Atlantic County.  
275 S. Conn. Ave. Marine 7944 R.

Have talked with a lot of others who saw it and their views did not coincide with Sol's. The verdict of the majority was "Not so good." I presume that it was a little too tame for the bloodthirsty critics. The villain should dynamite the factory and just before the explosion the hero rushes in and saves the poor but innocent maiden. You know that's the way it's done in the movies. However, you can recall what the old lady said when she kissed the cow, "You pays your money and takes your choice." Me; I'm neutral; all I know is what I've been told, so don't classify me among the malcontents and fascisti.

Was going to present for your approval a few lines on our Building Trades Council of Atlantic City and had secured the co-operation of Jawn Bennett in writing same,

but sorry to say I am ahead of the 500-word schedule, so must save it until April.

In closing would like to ask how many of you read the editorial in the December issue entitled "Another Year"? It contains a few lines which might be called "the swear off" and that is what I am trying to get you told. Last October I decided to try to swear off on that first cigarette before breakfast and, believe me, it was a tough job. The craving for just one puff was stronger than the will power, so I had to call on the reserve "won't power." It was and is 100 times harder to stop that cigarette off than it is to stay on the aqua conveyance. Finally I did so, but even at this late date there is still that desire for the first drag.

Adios y buen suerte—positivel.

BACHIE.

#### L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO

Editor:

Out of an unsanitary, nauseating, poorly-lighted, badly-ventilated, heated with a tumble down coal stove (when coal was available), hole in the wall, into desirable quarters, modern in every detail, has been the sudden transformation of the headquarters of Local Union No. 212. Previously located on upper Walnut Street in the 1300 block, in a district long since abandoned for any progressive business purposes, with the possible exception of the manufacture and disposal of moonshine liquor, which is carried on during all hours of the day or night, the average stranger in quest of our former headquarters would no doubt have shifted into reverse before the approach was terminated. I have often wondered just what impression was left with out-of-town Brothers who have made our acquaintance in the old abandoned offices.

My initial visit to our new quarters on the second floor of the Goodwin Building at 330 West Ninth Street, left with me an impression of a place with an individual snap, a touch and a go. We are now blessed with every modern convenience which is essential in any office for proper management or comfort.

We extend the welcome sign to any traveling Brother, whether business or pleasure brings you within our territory, we will be pleased and proud to meet you with a better feeling of self respect than we were able to offer heretofore.

We have also deserted the old meeting hall which is located in the same undesirable district as our former office. As a contrast the new location, Richelan Hall, Ninth and Plum Streets, is more homelike and comfortable and much better furnished, but we have discovered since our recent possession a question involved concerning the safety of the building. I am inclined to believe that our parking here is only temporary.

Limited time this evening forces me to conclude my efforts for this issue with the following notes:

Work has been picking up spasmodically. At no time for the past year have we been relieved of the unemployment situation and at times quite a large per cent of members have experienced tough going.

Met Slater and his wife have returned from New Orleans where they have spent the past six months while Bill was installing the electric equipment at a suburban racing course.

It is with many regrets that I note the death February 23, 1926, of Brother Joseph Brinkmann. For many months Joe was confined to his home in an almost helpless condition while his brave wife used every effort to maintain the little home, serving

as both nurse and provider. She surely is deserving of all the credit that may be given her.

Note quite a few new signatures to correspondence in last month's WORKER. To all newcomers I extend best wishes.

THE COPYIST.

#### L. U. NO. 213, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Editor:

In the January WORKER I read with interest three letters on "Why I Am a Union Man," I don't think either of our Brothers have stated the reason why they are union men. What they have told us is how they became union men.

I don't say this by way of getting into a discussion with them on the subject, but I feel that they have left something unsaid.

Their letters led me into another train of thought involving another subject and I herewith propose to write a few lines on it.

During one of those painfully depressing lulls which generally follow on the heels of regular business, someone proposed a discussion on the difference between card carriers (who are never so numerous as when business is good) and trade unionists. Usually a question of this kind brings forth nothing but violent invective and vigorous satire which accomplishes nothing better than ruffled feelings, or the forming of cliques, working against each group.

Personally, with as little bias as a long disciplined trade unionist can have, I cannot help but see that we are all brothers under our skins. Whatever difference there is cannot be other than one of degree in self discipline and acquaintance with traditions and customs; factors that require much more reckoning with than is usually given.

Trade unionism on the North American Continent has grown up untrammelled by these much more than is the case with European countries. It has no political tradition to influence its membership, nor has it any observable ambition to start one. I mean by this an understanding among its membership, that there is much more to be gained for unionism than an insecure insurance of a job. Self-preservation is the underlying motive for much of our behavior; if anything this instinct runs much wilder among card carriers as a whole than is the case with trade unionists of the old school.

The restraint upon the old school is the restraining influence of tradition and custom imposed upon those who had to serve long apprenticeships.

Trade unionism on the North American Continent is not to be blamed for failing in restricting the number of apprentices, in all trades to the number of journeymen. The quick changes in industry during the last 25 years have made such an effort impossible. But on the other hand, it must be blamed for its neglect to cultivate ways and means of handling the new situation so that the vision of its membership extends beyond increases in wages, shortening of hours, or job insurance, however desirable these are.

If the vast majority of the people are fond of trying to get something for nothing than to work for something more substantial than an illusion then you cannot fail to have card carriers out of all proportion to self disciplined trade unionists.

Time was when many trade unionists looked forward to shorter hours in order to lengthen, widen, and partake of the culture of the day. They never thought that the day of eight hours, or a forty-four hour week would find their children holding the institution in contempt which made it possible. The blame is upon the heads of the institution rather than upon the heads of the children, for those



heads have no other aspiration in life other than to get as much as they can for as little as possible. The trade union movement today lacks cohesion—there is too great a diversity of opinion among the various branches of our craft and a much greater diversity of opinion among the various crafts. These are great obstacles to the progress of the trade union movement.

When we can get the rank and file of our members to understand that the organization is theirs, that the officers they elect are elected to carry out the policy laid down by the membership, then progress will have been made.

It seems to me that there is too great a tendency on the part of the membership of the local unions to look on their officers as the owners of the organization instead of its servants; so much is this so that there always seems to be an under current of hostility towards them. Now to my mind this is a decidedly unhealthy condition and we should get away from it with all possible haste. We want the card carrier to become a trade unionist in the true sense of the word. We want to get behind the policy of our locals and to give our officers our utmost support in carrying out our policies. We should bend our efforts to building up locals strong in quality besides numbers; quality comes before numerical strength with me. So, all together boys, let us cease being card carriers, job insurers; let us make the world our own.

Local Union No. 213 is at present making an effort along with the "Trades and Labor Council," to get legislation passed, changing the law covering the formation of coroners' juries. The change we want made is that juries will be so formed so that representation will be had on them, when investigating causes of fatal accidents, by the crafts to which the member belonged.

We are also making an effort to get amendments to the "safety first" rules of the compensation board to get regulations passed governing the safety of linemen and other craftsmen in relation to changing over from overhead to underground.

How successful we shall be remains to be seen in the immediate future.

Thus endeth the month of

SCRIPTUS.

#### L. U. NO. 214, CHICAGO, ILL.

Editor:

Working conditions during the past months have been going along without any radical changes. Systematized co-operation has been put into effect and the membership in general are enthusiastic with this program; however, we have not lost sight of the big issue, namely an upward revision of wages.

Our System Federation, as well as other organizations, on the Chicago & Northwestern Railway have filed their requests for an increase in wages.

There is no doubt in the minds of the members of the Federated Crafts that we are justly entitled to higher wages and this is not disputed by the railroad.

We feel that with co-operation now in effect at 29 points on the Chicago & Northwestern Railway, we will be able to convince management in due time that we have been instrumental in saving much money. However, we must not overlook the fact that we have also materially gained in having better working conditions such as heating, toilet facilities, locker rooms, tools and machinery facilities, also stabilization of employment. The latter in dollars and cents means considerable to the employees who have been accustomed to periodical layoffs from five to six weeks

#### MORE AND BETTER LETTERS

The greatest story ever told—the story of the Crucifixion—was told in 600 words. Brevity is a virtue to be cultivated, and this is a gentle hint to our valued press secretaries. It is not a drive for fewer and inferior letters, but for more and better letters. We want no one to sacrifice a single important thing he has to say, but we want him to study to be pointed and brief, please. Then everybody will have a chance, and no letter need be crowded out. In February, 66 local letters—the high water mark. Congratulations, boys!

and at times longer. It is, therefore, very essential that we co-operate to our fullest extent in order to accomplish that which we seek.

Bear in mind that co-operation was not introduced by railroad management but by your respective bona-fide labor organizations affiliated with the Railway Employees' Department of the American Federation of Labor. Surely this scheme was thoroughly analyzed and given careful consideration by your international presidents of such organizations before permitting the organizations that they represent to enter into such a program.

Furthermore, under this plan not one rule in our agreement will be affected or any class of work coming under the jurisdiction of a craft be given to another craft.

The plan has already eliminated many grievances due to the spirit of friendliness that exists between foreman and employees under this co-operation scheme. All grievances are handled strictly in accordance with our working agreement by the regular authorized grievance committee, outside of the regular co-operative meetings.

Suggestions which cannot be handled locally although concurred in by the local co-operative committee are referred to the central co-operative committee, comprising the six general chairmen of the Federated Crafts and a like number of officials representing the railroad.

From April 1 to October 31, 1925, 1,153 suggestions were received and 801 were adopted, 256 still under consideration, 21 dropped on account of expense not justified, 54 dropped on account of not being practical and 21 dropped for other reasons.

I am enclosing a copy of minutes of meeting of systematized co-operative committee at Casper, Wyo., which is one of our small roundhouse points, which I believe will clearly define the exact procedure and routine of the co-operative committees.

We sincerely believe that this program if entered into wholeheartedly and confidence one with another the matter of increased wages will inevitably receive the favorable consideration of Chicago & Northwestern Railway management.

ROY WESTGARD,  
General Chairman.

Electrical Workers, C. & N. W. Ry.

#### L. U. NO. 215, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

Editor:

Just a few lines to let you know that we are on the map. I don't think there has ever been an article in the WORKER from Local Union No. 215, at least I have never read any since I have been in the organization. So I will say a few words.

About a year or two ago, we were trying to get interchangeable cards with our Brother Local Union No. 631, of Newburgh, N. Y., sixteen miles away, but the proposition fell through. We went to the Newburgh Local several times to meetings and tried to work out interchangeable cards with them, which we thought was a very good thing. For instance, if some Poughkeepsie contractors get a two or three day job, or maybe a week, in Newburgh's jurisdiction, with the interchangeable cards we could go to work without first looking up the business agent. The same would apply to Newburgh Local. You know, Brothers, when you go into a town like that on small jobs you generally lose a day or two looking up the business agent. With the interchangeable cards this would not be necessary.

Now, Brothers from other locals, don't you think it a good proposition? You know, Brothers, as we are all called, and as Brothers we should work together as much as possible. That's what makes harmony, and with harmony everybody works together. We would like to hear from Newburgh again on the proposition, and then let's get together.

There is always one letter I like to read in the WORKER; that is the article from Local Union No. 12, of Pueblo, Colo. That is because I came from Pueblo to Poughkeepsie in November, 1912. I was then a school boy, but now a journeyman electrician, and glad to say an electrical worker with a card. If any of the electricians of Local Union No. 12 have any recollections of me, I would be glad to hear from them. I lived on South Victoria Avenue, Grand Avenue and at the old Buckeye rooming house, corner of Union Avenue and B Street, and attended the Hinsdale and Carlisle Schools and very glad to say it.

I must say the new WORKER is certainly a dandy, and we all should be proud of it, and read it.

JOHN A. HICKEY,  
Recording Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 223, BROCKTON, MASS.

Editor:

About once in a blue moon I get up courage enough to write a letter for our local. As a press secretary I am a wonder; the boys will think it wonderful when they read this. The last time I wrote to the JOURNAL the boys were so surprised that they passed several resolutions, and gave me a rising vote of thanks.

Business is fair, the boys are getting by, and that is about all, which is usual at this time of the year, but it will be better in the spring, as work in the shoe factories picks up.

"Happy" Ferris is our new president, and, believe me, he knows the game, and isn't a bit backward in letting the boys know what he thinks when things don't go to suit him. It is a good thing that there are a few "real" union men in the local that will fight, and do it in the union meeting, where it should be, instead of on the streets. It is the same old cry in every organization, the business is done by a few who are willing to do it, the rest honor it by holding down the chairs, and do their talking outside, instead of inside, hence, the so-called ring we hear so much about.

We still have one large non-union shop running, and of course the usual carpet baggers, but as a whole the situation remains about the same as it has for years, no better no worse.

The next important thing that bothers the boys is radio. Some of the boys do a little radio installation outside of regu-



lar hours, in order to pick up a few extra dollars, and now some of the Brothers who don't install radios, are objecting to those who do it. They claim that by working outside of regular hours it conflicts with the by-laws in regard to double time. Also there are men in regular shops who work on radio alone who do not belong to the union, who in their opinion should join the union; so there's the situation in a nutshell. All of which creates an interesting situation.

I hope Brother Blair will read this letter, as he has waited a long time to see one from Local Union No. 223, and it is for his special benefit that I wrote this, as I know he will appreciate it.

HORACE M. CREAMER.

#### L. U. NO. 224, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

Editor:

I must say the new magazine for January was a dandy. The L. B. E. W. is to be congratulated for such a wonderful book. I was so proud of mine I let all the folks around my neighborhood have a look at it. I like the magazine that on the first page, but as you look through it, it is a hard thing to say what is the best. The story Sabatini has in the magazine is a good one, for I like his writing; also the page for the women folks is good, that may also make some of the Brothers feel happy. Personally, I regret that I could not get something in the first magazine, but I hope it will be the last one I will miss.

I am glad to see Brother Bachie and the other three Brothers' answer to the question "Why Am I a Union Man?" It seems to read about some of the boys that are union men without being driven to belong to the locals. Some are in the organization who would be better out of it. That goes for the fellow who runs to the boss the next morning after the union meeting and gives him all the dope of the meeting. We have them in this local also, but they cannot get away with that, for even the boss has no respect for them after they have spilled the stuff, neither have their fellow workers.

Some time ago Brother Bachie said he thought it might be a good idea if the press secretaries should put their pictures in the magazine. Well, I have been waiting for some one to start it and I think a good many would follow. It would be a treat to see the different ones that write for the paper, and next month I will send mine in and you will have a chance to follow suit.

Business around here is fair. We have a few of the boys hanging around, but with the coming of the spring things must pick up or we all go to the poor farm.

We were very glad to hear Brother Loftus' wife is in the road to recovery and hope that the Mrs. will soon be around with you, Jimmie.

I hear that Jansen and Sundin have gone in business and they are doing work on their own hook. The next thing you know every one will be doing work and the shops will have to close up. There should be some kind of a check put on these fellows that go out and get the work away from the shops. I wish to warn the Brothers that by the first of April they must have their dues paid a month in advance. By that I mean the last day of March the dues for April must be paid; this is not a rule of the local, but it is a law of the International, and it must be lived up to. So beware, boys, and get straight if you do not want trouble. Well, I guess I have written enough for the present so I will close.

Before I stop I would like to say a few words about the moving picture that was shown here in this town. The title of the picture was "Labor's Reward," and the way some of the Brothers attended was terrible. Some of them should be rewarded all right from our own local. There were about 10 or 15, a wonderful showing I must say. You know I still believe we have men in our local who carry cards because they must, and those are the ones that tell the boss all the news. Some day they will get it in the neck and then they will come crying to the local to help them. That is the time the local can put it on them.

HARRY GLEASON,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 233, NEWARK, N. J.

Editor:

We here are waking up and if the good work continues and initiations of candidates go along as in the past two months ours will be the banner local hereabout. The past four meeting nights saw some twenty-odd new outside men brought into the Brotherhood, and I'm in hopes that after reading the January WORKER more of the members will go after their fellow worker, if he doesn't carry a card.

January 26, we installed (or rather Brother Jimmy Meade, from the city of Brotherly Love, did) the following new officers: President, J. Brown; vice president, F. Stockey; recording secretary, C. D. Draper; financial secretary, J. Mackey; treasurer, F. Stockey; inspectors, R. Hearn, A. Wiglar; foreman, N. Donnelly; trustees, J. Eldridge, M. Mulkern and A. Lorenz. The new officers are alert, dependable, up-to-the-minute men and if accorded the proper support by the members will, I'm sure, make 1926 the banner year for No. 233.

May I ask that all members of our Local and any visitors to be sure and attend all the coming meetings. On behalf of Local No. 233 I want to thank Brother J. Meade, international officer, for his efforts in our behalf and to wish him continued success. Our increase in members and attendance is due to his labor; he started the ball rolling, and we won't let it stop. Unfortunately in Brother Meade's case, as in all good things, we can't have all we want, but we trust he and the International Office will keep him in this vicinity.

Our attendance has picked up and we held two open meetings; both times packed the hall. Hope the Brothers will keep on coming to meetings so that we will have to hire the big hall. At present none of the Brothers are out of work and all indications point to a busy year as soon as spring arrives. We meet the second and fourth Tuesdays and will always welcome a visitor. Hall 48, William Street, Newark N. J.

Just a word before closing about the new WORKER; I think it a dandy and have only glanced over it. Believe you me, I'm sure proud of our magazine.

C. D. DRAPER,  
Recording Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 249, ORLANDO, FLA.

Editor:

Local Union No. 249 sure is coming along; taking in new members every meeting and arousing more than ordinary interest in local labor circles.

A Building Trades Council has been started here and sure are glad to tell all the Brothers that an electrician has been elected president. Brother W. B. Wyckoff, who came in on a traveler from Local Union No. 4, is the guy. Boys, the pipe benders

have at last put one over on the carpenters, sheet-metal men and the rest of 'em in landing this office. No. 249 is proud of it and we are going to back Brother Wyckoff till the last ditch.

Our membership is now around 60 members and 100 is our goal by April 1. Watch our smoke!

President Flynn has started a series of arguments (I think this is a good name, because that is what they generally end up in) on electrical subjects, but we seem to have some trouble getting a blackboard. Anyone working on a school house job, do your duty and send Local Union 249 a blackboard.

Had a first reading of the new by-laws last meeting and sure do think Brothers Yarchow and Wyckoff are some lawmakers. They'll live in Washington, D. C., some day.

In our rush for real estate and members for Local Union No. 249 we have lost one of our best members and Melbourne local has gained a real union man—Brother T. B. Martin, who has gone in the business in the "Skeeter City." We congratulate you, Melbourne, and assure you we hate to lose him.

By the time this gets to press we will have lost our industrious and efficient financial secretary, W. O. Howell, who is also entering on his new duties as owner of a shop in Longwood, Fla. We wish you barrels of success, Walt.

The "Electragists" convened here last week and we had the pleasure of having two of their delegates, Brothers Warren and Wierick, of Ft. Lauderdale, attend our meeting. Come again!

Just a few lines to Local Union No. 879, of Martins Ferry, Ohio. What's the matter, Jamieson? I hope you don't let Local Union No. 141 get to razz you. Don't give up the ship; I am sure better times are ahead.

J. T. SHEPHERD,  
Business Agent.

#### L. U. NO. 269, TRENTON, N. J.

Editor:

The big coal strike having come to an end and the boys going back into the mines, it is to be hoped that we may soon cast off the appearance of having just come from the mines. That Virginia soft coal is terrible stuff; it spoils the only good part of a snowstorm in a short time with its soot.

There are several agencies claiming the honor of having brought peace in the coal fields, but I am about to let the cat out of the bag. You will remember in the last issue this Local decided to do away with the banquet to assist the miners. We do not mean that the operators became frightened over our financial support, but consider the influence brought into play when an affair that will bring together three of our International Officers together with Brother Snap Halloway, and notables from over the east is passed up. Taking these facts into consideration our plans have been reversed and likely before this letter appears in print we will have had our feet under the table together. The committee, including Louis, are working hard to arrange the spread and entertainment.

While we have promises of a very good spring and summer, things here are about normal. Most of our men are working at present, Atlantic City having taken care of the surplus.

The new WORKER is a big thing nowadays, the only thing missing is a blue-print or two or whatever you term those tissue paper things with the lines and holes, to go with the Woman's Department. But just as a hint, and I believe Bachie



will uphold me, do not push the high shoes for women too hard, as it will spoil the effect and besides the low ones cost plenty.

In closing do not forget our annual banquet and please note we want four international men this year, for we sure would miss Jim Mead.

DUNNIE,  
Acting Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 271, WICHITA, KANS.

Wichita Local Union No. 271 is coming along towards spring in fine shape. We have a good bunch of officers, money in the treasury; taking in a new member or so nearly every meeting; only two or three members not working and one sick; most all of us well fed and happy with 75 cents to \$1 in our pockets and our dues paid up. Personally I think that a local that can make it through the winter like that is sitting pretty and it looks like good times for the coming months.

The boys who are in the city department of the Kansas Gas and Electric Company are talking a little about going on a monthly basis. They are on an hourly basis now. The transmission department has been on by the month for a long time and it seems to be very satisfactory. Of course, there are advantages and disadvantages to both plans, but this whole life is a game of give and take and if we don't give some we can't expect to take and whichever plan is satisfactory to the majority must suit the minority. Of course they may kick a little but a little kicking is a good thing; it is like salt in our food; too much of it, though, spoils a good thing.

I am glad to see the International Officers are right up and coming on the insurance end of our affairs because I believe it is a good thing and personally I am loaded up with "old line" and government insurance and I think every electrical worker should carry all that he possibly can. It is the best thing I know of for a worker to have and of course we should all patronize our own insurance department in the future, as it is ours and we are the ones who will reap the benefits.

I also hope that the officers will not lose sight of the fact that we are primarily a labor organization and are fighting for the interests of the electrical trades whatever they may be, insurance or no insurance. I was a member of the I. B. E. W. for a good many years before insurance was thought of and our only purpose was betterment of conditions and wages and recognition and it was a good old organization then, and now we have just that much more to work for and be proud of.

I am proud of my I. B. E. W. card and I would like to see the time when a man could lay his card down and it would be taken as proof that he was a first-class man in the line of work it calls for, and that he had not left any just debts or other unfilled obligations behind him, because, Brothers, it is a fact that the acts of any one of us, be they good or bad, are surely reflected on the entire Brotherhood.

I would also like to see conditions so that a Brother with a card of a reasonable number of years of good standing on it could deposit it in any local and be accepted and treated like a Brother, because we are organized for the same purposes, no matter what the name of the town or its location, and we must help and assist each other to our fullest extent or we are bound to fail.

I am looking for a big year in this part of the country in all branches of the trade. Nothing much has actually started as yet

but things sound good and we have had a few calls for men already.

If any of the boys want to come out this way and they want to find out how things are before they start just drop a line either to our recording or financial secretary and they will be glad to tell them all about it, or if any of you are just traveling around come on over and pay us a visit. You are welcome and we will be glad to see you.

T. H. LAISURE,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 303, ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

Editor:

First let me congratulate you on the new JOURNAL. Words fail me to express all I would like to say about it. For some time I have been going to ask the local for their opinion and instructions as to giving one copy per month to our City Library. But for some reason it slips my memory. And now it is suggested that I lay off writing local news for a very good reason which I agree with. So to find something that would be interesting has me guessing. You see it is difficult to quit our column. So many other writers deal with subjects that are not from their local doings. However, as time goes on, maybe my pen will find how to write on something that will be of value.

Here is one member who is more than pleased with the letters on "Why I Am a Union Man." If we could only get those thoughts into the other fellow's head or even into the heads of some union men! A practice that goes on here and no doubt elsewhere, if a man is wanted for a job, they pick out their man, who, invariably is not a union man. Well, if the shop or job has other trades organized and to save any "bother" they slide this fellow into the union and the point that upsets me is the union open-arms takes him, though he dodged them for years before and would do so again when out of that union job. Now is it fair to the men who carry a card, who run their feet off for the union year in and year out? And never give the union a black mark by their conduct as union men and citizens? Think this over, and then remember.

You know, Brothers, so much can be done by just a little more union spirit among ourselves. It's all very fine on Labor Day to walk in the parade and on other State occasions to show your button. But are we true to each other on all the other days, when nobody is looking at us? These few remarks are not out of place, they are very much to the point and what the writer of this letter has seen. If he goes into a cigar store here they have all kinds of cigars without any union label. And have to look all over for a spare box if anyone should ask for union made cigars. Can you imagine the number that must go into these stores carrying a card and a button, who never ask for the label? And of course cigars are not the only thing. I merely take them because they are called for more than shirts or boots. Must confess that I would rather smoke a good union made cigar than drink any union made beer or liquor. Though the three would not be bad taking. However, let me make out what I'm trying to say clear. That so much can be done, each for all and all for each. Let the union electrical workers ask for union made goods and the folks who make the union made goods ask for union electrical work. It works both ways if it's going to work at all. I brought back from Seattle the following poem:

It's nice to say "Good-Morning,"

It's fine to say "Hello,"

But better still to grasp the hand  
Of a Loyal Friend you know.

A look may be forgotten,

A word misunderstood,

But the touch of a Human Hand  
Is the Pledge of Brotherhood.

May it ever be so with the I. B. of E. W.

Would liked to have been with you Brother Smoot. Hope you make the most of your trip and find out what the folks are thinking in the old world of Asia. I'm sure you will see for yourself that they are groaning under that "Iron Heel" that has no sentiment.

One word in closing. Let me ask the whole membership to think for a moment of our late Brother F. A. Snider, of Local No. 6. What an example to those of us left to carry the emblem! Can't get his glorious record out of my mind. He sure was the Pledge of Brotherhood.

With best wishes to all the membership.  
Good, very good, article, Brother Julia O'Connor.

THOMAS W. DEALY,  
Financial Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 309, EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL.

Editor:

It is with regret that we announce that Brother Ben Watts met with an accident and broke his arm in three places, but it is with pleasure that we announce that he is doing very well and also that Brother Hutchinson is doing fair and is recovering from his accident.

Work in this part of the country is not the best that we have experienced and there is no relief in sight as yet. Our local appointed several members on a safety-first committee and the results are good, as accidents in our local are on the decline and expect to see them grow less and less. It would be a good thing for every member of the I. B. E. W. to appoint themselves on the same committee, as it is a good thing for mankind.

In looking over the JOURNAL I notice that several of the locals in the country speak of shortened hours. I wish to state that I am in favor of such a thing and would do all that I can to make it a real thing. It would mean that more of our members would be put to work, which alone would mean a lot to any union man. Let us say that we worked but five days a week, that would be a great help to others. This is what it means: Say a local had 60 men working five and one-half days per week and that they only worked five days a week, that would be 30 days left over for next week and in four weeks there would be 120 days' work left over, which would mean more men went to work. Let us be for everybody in the local as well as for ourselves.

A. P. DOHL.

#### L. U. NO. 326, LAWRENCE, MASS.

Editor:

We of Local No. 326 were agreeably surprised and highly pleased with the new official JOURNAL. It has leaped into the first rank as a quality publication in one jump and I have no doubt but that the great majority of those Brothers who formerly gave it but a glance will now be listed among those who eat every word, as it were. Of special interest are the L. U. correspondence, editorials and the constructive hints.



Two of our Brothers have passed away recently, Brother George Adams and Brother Anson Rix. Brother Adams was taken away in the prime of life after a long illness. Brother Rix was a victim of pneumonia and was sick but a short time. The deaths of our Brothers which were deeply regretted have been a power for good in the local. It has been the means of awakening the members to the fact that it is a very good policy to keep their dues paid up.

Our highly esteemed Brother, John E. Lowe, is again serving us as president of the local. Brother Lowe wished to retire after several years of strenuous activity, but was finally prevailed upon to reconsider, so our worthy craft is once more in safe hands. When I say that President Lowe has served years of strenuous activity, I mean it. Our local is gifted with a large number of Brothers with minds of their own and the ambition to express their thoughts. Of course, that is as it should be, but occasionally there is a clash of opinions among the Brothers. Then and there, is where the strenuousness of the job is evident and that is but one instance of it.

Brother Lewis D. Lane is our new vice president, which position he holds down in the approved manner. Brothers Joseph R. Mutton, E. A. McComiskey and John O'Connell are serving us again as recording secretary, financial secretary and treasurer respectively.

Our meetings are somewhat better attended lately, though a big improvement could be made. Still what we lack in numbers is made up for by the degree of action we do have. There isn't a man in our local who can truthfully say that he stays away from meetings because they are dull and listless, because such is positively not the case. Possibly there are a few absentees, who stay away for fear that when things are warming up fast and words are flying furiously, someone might lose control and start throwing the furniture around. Of course, self preservation is the first law of nature, as they say, but nobody ever had to be carried out of our meetings yet, so buck up, and get in on our next and have your little say, too.

Most of our officers and some of the Brothers were in attendance at a recent banquet to James R. Menzie, the legislation agent of our Central Labor Union. Mr. Menzie is the dean of local labor men and for fifty years has struggled faithfully and courageously for the rights of the workers of Lawrence. Mr. Menzie has been of great service to our local on several occasions.

Brothers John E. Lowe and E. A. McComiskey of our local, who are our delegates to the C. L. U., were active on the committee which planned the affair and which was a huge success.

As far as the personal health of our local members is concerned, most every one is feeling in good shape just now, but Brother J. Mansfield, who has been laid up for several weeks past. We hope to see "Jimmy" back on the job soon, too.

Well, Mr. Editor, I expect this first attempt of mine will knock the Brothers of Local Union No. 326 cold, but somebody must let the world know that we are among those present and it might just as well be me as any one else. I know that our men are great readers of the JOURNAL and that this little effort won't get by them, with the result that I'll be in for the fun, but I'll chance it for once.

"MAC,"  
Press Secretary.

## L. U. NO. 340, SACRAMENTO, CALIF.

Editor:

Just in receipt of the new style of the WORKER and JOURNAL. The members of Local Union No. 340 were wondering why we did not have an article in that issue. It happened to be neglect, I guess, the same as all press secretaries of the various locals.

After reading all the fine articles it is rather hard to compose something that would be interesting to the rank and file, but I promised I would have a little article in the February issue.

I want to compliment the Editor and those instrumental in making the official JOURNAL a success. It sure is a wonderful looking JOURNAL for the laboring organization and as you read from page to page and look at the various correspondence and think that they are from just electrical workers, you sometimes think they have missed their calling and should have been reporters upon some of the large city papers in the United States.

The article from Bachie, Locals No. 210 and 211, how he became a union man, and Danielson, of Local Union No. 595, are very interesting, especially to those who have been in the movement for the last thirty years and carried a card for that length of time.

I would like to tell Bachie, from one of his past articles in the WORKER, where he asks the question, "Is Local Union No. 36 in Sacramento, the lineman's local, still doing business?" Yes, Bachie, old top, she is still going. K Street is the same. The Carey woman has passed to the Great Beyond and the International Hotel is still running with the livestock. But the aspects of Local Union No. 36 are changed since the War; none of the old-timers around and there are very few of the old-timers living. Those who have not passed away have either gone ranching or are following some other vocation.

Now for a little news of Local Union No. 340. I will say that it is the best little local in the United States, barring none, and I submit the evidence to this fact from such men as International President J. P. Noonan, Tom Robbins, that international representative; also Leon Shuck, and I might add, Vice President T. C. Vickers.

Conditions have been very good in and around this district for the past two years; nothing startling, but most of the members working. We have been very fortunate in not receiving the American plan in Sacramento. This is a statement which has been circulated that the local Chamber of Commerce is strictly in accord with the labor organizations in this city and have mentioned time and again that they have no time for the "open-shoppers" or the so-called industrial system or whatever you might call it, where the worker has not received his just reward in return for the work which he performs for his employer.

It might interest the members of the Brotherhood to note who the officers and some of the leading members of this local happen to be. Brother R. Hall, formerly of Seattle, is our president, and there is our reliable financial secretary, Brother Frank R. Merwin, formerly from Galveston and New Orleans, and whom I presume a number of the Brothers have met. There is L. A. Holenstein, our recording secretary, made an electrician in Buffalo, N. Y., commonly known as the "Panama Kid."

I believe this is a list of the officers the rank and file that have been around the country any great distance would know. Then there is Al Lewis, known as "Fat

Lewis." Most any one who has lived on the coast, would know that boy with his pleasant smile and good ways, and then there is "Fat" Scott, who put in some time around Chicago in his life. Well, there are so many of them, Brothers, that I cannot give you all the news in this article as I would not have anything left to mention in the next.

When you look back, say 25 years, and especially at the locals in Seattle, where the writer spent some of his earlier days, who would have thought that our International Convention could be held there like it was in 1925. We had a fine delegate, Brother C. E. Turner, who represented our organization; but was very sorry, myself, that I was unable to attend, especially knowing the past history of the two locals in their earlier days in Seattle.

Looking at the WORKER right after the convention, I ran onto a picture in there of our International President, Jim Noonan, at Paradise Inn, at Mt. Rainier or Tacoma (it depends upon from which city you are speaking). That picture sure shows a monument for the electrical workers when you look at it.

BERT M. MILLER,  
Business Agent and Acting Rec. Sec.

## L. U. NO. 350, HANNIBAL, MO.

Editor:

Just a few lines from Local Union No. 350 to let the rest of the Brotherhood know that the home of Mark Twain still has one local union. Work is not overly plentiful here at present, but the members are getting in enough days to keep things moving. There are prospects of plenty of work as soon as warmer weather comes.

We are bothered to some extent by curbstoners and fly-by-nighters, who have the support of our local inspector, who has no knowledge of organized labor.

Would like to hear from some of the former members of Local Union No. 350 and always try to help any Brother that comes this way.

M. E. CRUNE,  
Recording and Press Secretary.

## L. U. NO. 362, SARASOTA, FLA.

Editor:

I would like to ooze a few lines in our wonderful little JOURNAL, to tell the world how Local Union No. 362 is kicking in down in this sunny land of Sarasota.

We organized early last spring and have had great difficulty in showing our stuff and getting the coin for same.

One year ago the best a journeyman could rake off was about 75 cents per hour. Today it's \$1.25 per hour and we have some mighty good men in our organization at present. At the time we organized we had six journeymen, wiremen and about 38 helpers. Today it's about 50-50. Next year we hope to have a gain over this by a considerable margin.

Our greatest trouble down here has been getting our members to attend meetings. I suppose it will come to a case of tacking an assessment on the dear Brothers if they don't attend our meetings more than in the past.

Everybody is working hard and buying real estate. They're even wearing real estate breeches (you know, knickers.)

This little growing town has a large building program; so here's hopin' all will be well in the future.

J. A. MORGAN,  
Business Agent and Press Secretary.







noon seven electricians broke their working rules and worked for single time. To date this little local of 80 men has taken \$1,400 worth of stock, the only other local taking more being the carpenters with a membership nine times larger than ours. They, however, were the sponsors of the scheme.

The bottom floor of the building is taken up by three stores that bring in a rent of \$250 a month; the second floor was occupied as a factory and this is the floor we are remodeling for our offices and meeting hall. Of course, we had our disappointments. Many said the stock proposition sounds all right, but you won't get the men to fall for it. Well, Brothers, they did fall for it, and fell heavy. The spirit that makes men go through all manner of hardships to carry a union card prevailed. Very often the unions are judged by the loud and noisy, and not by those who are in the organizations because of their ideals.

When this building is completed all the building trades will be housed under one roof, where there is bound to be harmony because it is our own home. We have a common cause; that is to keep it up and improve it. We have had wonderful co-operation in our new venture. The architect that drew up the plans for us refused to accept any money for his work; this was Mr. Charles Betton. The contractors throughout the city came to our aid almost without solicitation and let us have stock at cost and gave us all the time we wanted to pay for it. Among those who gave us great aid were Curtis & Gordon for electrical material; Sam Hutchinson for lumber; Lynn Builders Supply for mason material; and John F. Morgan & Sons for the plumbing and heating.

Although you are fighting the contractors continually they know they wouldn't be without you and at a time like this are only too glad to help you out. And so I say to some of you big locals that are paying storage on money, step on it and have a useful place to put the money you are going to waste in the years to come. Protect your future and have something more than a lot of broken chairs for assets. Show the community you have some business ability, and that you are a permanent organization there to stay. Some of you big towns have got buildings, perhaps, and this burst of enthusiasm will sound like penny ante to you, but there are other big locals that have a large disgruntled membership, disgruntled because they would like to see some result from the dues they have been paying for so many years.

So much for the new building, Brothers, and now a word about our own local.

Our new agreement runs out May 1, and, of course, the contractors have read Henry Ford's article given to the press. He says the best cure for industrial depression is to raise wages. All the metal trades in this city are working under new agreements now, fixing the rate of wages at \$1.25 an hour; the bricklayers \$1.50 per hour, but I have no doubt we will go along with the rest of the metal trades.

You know, Brothers, it's dang hard trying to play this darn typewriter with the radio pounding out "Hard Times Come Again No More." Can you imagine how that must sound to the poor coal miners? In the papers yesterday it told of a miner going to another town to look for work and his wife giving the last bit of food in the house to the kids, and she starved to death. Well, Brothers, with all our expense, we saw our way clear to put on an assessment each month until the strike is settled.

Perhaps I might seem a little conceited in boasting so much about this local. It

would be better, I think, if all the locals would boast of their achievements, so that any backward locals might follow their example. No doubt there are many locals far ahead of us. How are we going to know about it if they keep it to themselves? I firmly believe that when the majority of readers look at the JOURNAL they do so hoping something will be there that will benefit their own local.

Now in closing, a word to the St. Petersburg local. Three of our members are in your locality and be sure to treat them nice. They are Bill Mace, Chet Innis and Roy Smith. Kind of keep an eye on them and be ready to give them first aid in case they get any snake bites; lucky dogs, them.

We had a meeting the other night and everyone kept their overcoats on. Frank Donahue had to break the ice in the ink bottle to write down the minutes. Erny Forest suggested that we speed up the meeting and only deal with cold facts, which we did. Four feet of snow on the ground and still coming. Well, fellows, more anon, boonswar.

EEFA SAFA DILLIS.

#### L. U. NO. 382, COLUMBIA, S. C.

Editor:

The new year is here and with it comes the desire of all good union men to make it the happiest and most prosperous one on record. The past year has been, with us, one of our best, and we hope to make this one even better. Some of our members have left for the sunny land of Florida, to seek their wealth and reports have it that they are doing well in the new field. We wish for them the best of luck and we know they will be as active in the labor movement there as they were here.

We have also gained as many new members as we lost, so we are holding our own there, too. Our city is organizing a "Publicity Club" to boost the town and especially the building end of it and our Central Labor Body, the City Federation of Trades, has heartily endorsed the movement and taken out a membership in it and we intend to "Boost Columbia" to the limit. Our slogan is, "Columbia Wants U to Build a City Unlimited." Let's all get together, boys, and boost for our own town and we won't have to go to Florida, and we won't have to live in tents, though you can if you are so inclined. All together now, boys, and we will make Columbia the best city in the best state in the best country in the world—the good old U. S. A.

We have the best union in South Carolina. We have the best Central Labor Union in South Carolina and we have the best members to be found any where; so smile, smile, smile.

At our regular election the following were elected for the current year: President, J. W. Dunning; vice president, W. B. Wells; recording secretary, J. B. Rotureau; financial secretary, M. C. White; treasurer, J. K. Ewart; inspectors, C. O. Gamble, F. B. Greene; foreman, F. J. Seatrunk; trustee, R. S. Denny; press secretary, W. B. Wells.

The season of new contracts is on, so stick together and attend the meetings and give a helping hand.

W. B. WELLS,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 396, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

I wonder if the boys would like to hear from Local Union No. 396. Well, we are on the map and have just closed a two-year contract with our contractors. We receive \$9.00 per day of eight hours, double

time for all overtime, Sundays and holidays; paid for rainy days and all legal holidays in Massachusetts. Our organization is composed of power splicers. The telephone men deserted us when the insurance plan went into effect. That was their excuse for quitting the ranks. But what a sorry bunch they are today. Well, ask any one of them. Will the worker never learn? It is too bad he has to learn by bitter experience. Even now, the employees of the State of Massachusetts are organizing, bosses and men. What for? Well, perhaps to get better conditions. That shows the trend of the times hereabouts, at least.

A neighbor of mine for years, now a retired business man, could never see how a labor union helped a working man when he had to pay so much for dues. He has changed his mind lately. I don't know how it came about, but he is over to my house every week to borrow the labor paper, and he now says it is the only salvation for the worker. "Thanks" to my friend Jim Brennan, of Local No. 134. Those who read that paper will derive a lot of knowledge as well as become better union men.

I trust Ed Evans got home from Europe "O. K." If he made anything like the hit he made with the ladies at the convention, I would not blame Mrs. Evans if she got jealous. Well, Ed, if all the boys and girls at the convention could make you president of the good old U. S. A., I don't think there would be a dissenting vote. Hope to see you again Ed.

My first offense, better next time.

RIG.

Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 418, PASADENA, CALIF.

Editor:

I had resolved to start the New Year by having a letter in the January issue and try for a 1000 per cent batting average for 1926. But I stalled too long on getting started on said letter. So not having sufficient time to beat the dead line by regular mail, I tried the air mail with bum results. I had three days velvet leaving here, but the Editor informed me by mail that my letter had arrived January 4. Seven days' time sounds like ox-team and covered wagon days eh? You wasn't spoofing me, was you "Bug?"

I must admit Local No. 18 that I have gone stale and made a very poor showing for 1925. But there was a method to my madness. But it missed fire, for they re-elected me for 1926. Said as bad as I was, I was the best press secretary Local No. 418 ever had. That sure isn't heaping the posies on the past press secretaries of No. 418. Well, Jess, you see I am coming out of it and will try to have a letter in each issue if the said hook-worm lays off of me. But I agree with you on "why let the other fellow do it all?" So will try to wake up a few of the hook-worm victims.

Now about Nos. 38, 39, 78, 58, and others too numerous to mention. Let us hear from you fellows once in awhile at least. You all should be swamping the Editor with letters now after giving the January issue of the WORKER the up and down. We should all be tickled pink with the opportunity we have to have a letter in such a modern and up-to-date magazine as the January issue has shown us our new JOURNAL is. Say, fellows, isn't it a sure enough dandy?

How about that great A. F. of L. organizing campaign? We don't hear or feel much of it around these diggings, although the world knows we need organizing bad enough. How about that much neglected, but important branch of the electrical in-



dustry, the cable work? Are any of you fellows making an effort to organize the cable men?

How many of you "closed shop" inside locals insist on having union cable-men do the inside cable work? I have quite a bit on my mind to unload in some future letter about the attitude of the electrical worker of all branches toward the cable-man.

I sure did enjoy that article in the January issue by "A Member of Twenty Years' Standing." Wouldn't it just be great fellows if everyone of us did get a new member this year? Just think what it would mean to us all. Go out and get one boys! It can be done. Take as your slogan the slogan of the North-West Mounted Police: "Get your man, and don't come in until you have him." I have two now paying dues, to my credit and a third with his name on the dotted line and about ready to mount the "goat," for the first two months of the year. Of course I don't expect to do as well all through the year, and I must admit the going wasn't very tough. It is the tough birds I like to bag.

Pack up.

W. R. LENNOX,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 427, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

Editor:

In my February news, I forgot to mention a big addition to the St. Nichols Hotel that was completed with union electrical workers. This addition was 11 stories high and is one-third of the completed plans. There are two other units of equal size to be built. There is talk that one unit goes up this year and another next year. Along with this work we expect to see a few new buildings in the business district, as we have had a number of "good smokes" that left only the basements. For some reason or other electrical wiring was not blamed for the "smoke." I believe that the public is becoming educated to the fact that electric wiring is not to blame for fires that start mysteriously.

Local Union No. 427 is pepping up and doing constructive work. We are very much interested in electrical inspection and standards of work. There is a committee appointed that is meeting with the local Electrical Contractors' Association and city inspection department. At present there is a vacancy in the inspection department and we are making a big effort to have the appointee a member of Local Union No. 427.

Work is very slack at present; many of the boys are idle, and we hope that things break soon.

Russell Saul is now our business agent. He was elected at the last meeting. Mr. Saul is an old member with a level head and I feel sure he will do his best to advance our cause in this section. Here is his address: Russell Saul, business agent, 627 W. Grand So., Springfield, Ill. Phone Cap. 1262.

H. H. WEAVER,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 434, TAFT, CALIF.

Editor:

The letters from the old-timers in the new JOURNAL were very interesting, especially the one from Brother Al Danielson. I have known him for years and he is a union man from stem to stern. There was considerable comment on the JOURNAL at our meeting last night and I am sure it contains much valuable information. Keep the JOURNAL on file.

Brothers, we fellows in the oil fields have commenced to wonder when boom oil

stocks and the much-talked-of prosperity is going to strike the oil workers. Things are real quiet; very little new work going on, and from one to three of our 16 members are available and have been for 3 or 4 months to any one who needs their services.

Our roll of officers is about the same. The old standby, Brother Formway, president; Brother A. Colston, vice president; Brother Kettlehake, recording secretary; A. Gieskieng, financial secretary by appointment; Brother Somerville, business agent; Brother Phil Otto, foreman. Meetings first and third Wednesdays at the Labor Temple and traveling Brothers are welcome, but see our business agent before taking work at shop or company, because we have an unfair shop here.

Our local has signed the building trades by-laws and agreement to go 100 per cent building trades. A new set of by-laws have been approved and will be sent the Grand Office for approval.

Here is hoping cautious Cal's prosperity will visit all our Brothers.

ALBERT GIESKIENG,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 455, MIAMI, FLA.

Editor:

Here comes the Land of Palms and Sunshine once more.

Quite a lot of work at present and the boys from up the country are thinking of going back north as soon as things moderate. They are complaining of it getting warm here, but it's just right.

Well, things are moving fair here but could be better. As for work the Miami Light and Power has been putting on a few lately at \$1 per hour and nearly as much time as you care to work. Some make 100 to 110 hours a week and some not so much, but manage to keep our heads above water. There's no boom on here, just a steady, fast-growing city; that's Miami, Fla. And a substantial city; plenty of wealth and plenty of health, and plenty more coming in. There's a lot of propaganda out about South Florida but it's bunk. Whenever you brothers throughout the country see all the rest of the U. S. A. then come to South Florida and you will want to stay.

E. H. CHARLESWORTH,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 477, SAN BERNARDINO, CALIF.

Editor:

The Gate City Local No. 477 is still going strong. We are having very good attendance at our meetings, and since the installation of the new officers, I have heard several remarks that things look very promising for No. 477 for 1926. The new officers are as follows: President, Brother Dubois; vice president, Brother Porter; recording secretary, Brother Willson; financial secretary, Brother McGrath; foreman, Brother Smart; first inspector, Brother Bangal; second inspector, Brother Bert McGrath; trustees, Brothers Murray, Landreth; delegates to Central Labor Council, Brothers Willson, Hobbs and Dubois; delegates to Building Trades Council, Brothers McGrath, Porter, Dubois; press secretary, Brother Hobbs.

Now, Brothers; we have a very good set of officers, and let us each and every one give them our full support for the year 1926.

At our regular meeting, February 11, there were four applications on the table from four different parties who are willing to become members of the I. B. of E. W., and I hear that the prospects are good for several more in the near future.

Now, Brothers, let's not let those petty grievances, that come up every now and then, get the best of us, because that is just what capital likes to see and, believe me, they hear about it, for they have a way of finding out, as some of us know to our sorrow.

Recently I attended the funeral services for Brother Olson, a carpenter. What impressed me very strongly were the words used by the preacher, which were something like this: "As I look out on this church full of faces, Brother Olson has left behind him something money cannot buy, and that is everlasting friendship." Brothers, are you, through your efforts to organized labor, building up that kind of an everlasting friendship? If you're not it is because you are not living up to your obligation.

Brothers, the man who takes our obligation and then forgets it to the extent that he puts, or causes to be put, obstacles in the way of a Brother past or present, which causes him or his family discomfort, is the lowest thing in the world, to my way of thinking. Even lower than a scab. Because a scab comes out in the open. So let us each and every one live up to our obligation; so our friendship will be everlasting. As this is my last sheet of paper, I will bring this to a dead end. Work is not very plentiful. It is too cold at present. So if you come this way, don't be disappointed if you don't land.

FRANK HOBBS,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 477, SAN BERNARDINO, CALIF.

Editor:

The jokers we are falling for, Brothers, are hitting you hard, and the nice part of it is, are making you say you like it.

At every directors' meeting of big business they are forming different plans and ways of keeping your mind off of things pertaining to unionism, and you are falling hard.

At the present time the companies have three cards they are using more than any others in the deck, and all three of them are jokers.

Now, any kind of a gambler, professional or tin-horn, when he opens a new pack of cards, at once discards the joker, because it is hard to figure what his opponent has with the joker in use.

But big business keeps the little jokers up their sleeves, and use them only when they can play them to their own selfish advantage.

To some of the new Brothers in organized labor, and some of the old ones, I will explain the use of joker number one, which is being used quite extensively at present.

Suppose I am a director of a phone or power company, operating in several towns, grouped together, so as to make distribution cheap for the company I represent. We, as a whole, employ 500 women and men. Of the 500, 150 of them are linemen, who in all cases and at all times are trying to better their conditions. As you, Mr. Lineman, through the efforts of a few of your Brothers past and present, are branded as a hard one to keep satisfied, so as a director of the company at our past regular meeting I suggest to the rest of the directors, president and vice president, that we, the company, have got to do something and do it quick. (My speech):

"Gentlemen, when I was elected a director of this company at their annual meeting in 1923, at your request, I made a very



careful survey of the union activities among our men. My report to your honorable body was that it was nothing alarming, as only seven of the linemen in our employ were carrying cards at that time.

"But, gentlemen, today it is different. I find after a more careful survey, that I have to make a most alarming statement to you this evening. The linemen in our employ are 70 per cent organized. Just think of it, gentlemen, 70 per cent, and I wish to go on record in favor of doing something very drastic to stop this organizing, because if we can't do something to divert their minds, the first thing we know they will be strong enough to ask for more money. And as you know, the wage of \$6.50 per day that we pay at present is just enough for the man of average family to live on.

"So, Mr. President, I move you appoint some one whom we can trust and who is looking for a chance to better himself at the expense of his fellow workmen, or in plainer words, we always have men in our employ who will turn traitors; have this man single out the strongest union men and we will let them go and I must impress on the minds of you gentlemen the men we let go may be our best workmen and have families to support. So much the better, as that will put a scare into the faint-hearted, and they will drop from the union. As you gentlemen know, the average man with a family has no money saved. And I think we can pull this, and while the men may talk some, they are in a position where we can dictate to them, not them to us. If we can do this and not have to pay any higher wages, the stockholders are sure to re-elect us. As you know, we have a very good thing.

"And at the same time I think it would be a very good plan to send out individual letters explaining to them the saving plan we have in our employees stock-buying system."

Now, Brothers, this is just what you are getting hit with every day and the only way you can prevent it is to be organized 100 per cent. Don't be satisfied. If you are satisfied and don't try to better your own condition and that of your fellow workmen, you are like a dead log lying in the woods, decaying and of no material help to yourself or any one else. So organize; the company is organized, why shouldn't you be?

(Continued in the April Worker)

FRANK HOBBS,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 494, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Editor:

Have had the honor to be elected press secretary from a field of eight candidates, in the hottest election our Local Union has seen in years. So you see the members are beginning to wake up to the fact, that it is necessary to have their best timber, as their press secretary.

After reading the January WORKER, the membership sure will agree with me that the I. B. E. W. can feel proud of the officers responsible for said edition.

After singing this song of praise I will give you a list of our newly-elected officers: President, G. Manthly; vice president, E. Bauman; recording secretary, J. Daly; treasurer, Albrecht; trustees, A. Kunz, P. Fabere; financial secretary, E. Plehn; business manager, C. Thurber; executive board, G. Manthly, Joe Koetting, J. Daly, C. Thurber and E. P. Broetler.

The punch, pep, and to-the-point articles on pages 24, 25 and 26 of the January WORKER inspired me to write the following,

#### "ENTHUSIASM"

Without enthusiasm our work becomes drudgery, our ideas go for nothing. If, however, we are imbued with an enthusiastic spirit we delight in doing the work before us. With the right kind of spirit within us and about us in our fellow members, the work of the Officers of our own particular local becomes a pleasure, one that we look forward to zealously. But if we meet with little or no response from the membership at large, we are likely to become lax and our spirit becomes one that is willing to let things go in whatever way they will. Nothing great was ever accomplished without enthusiasm.

If, our work in promoting Unionism is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well, and we cannot do it well unless we work and work enthusiastically. "Let us then be up and doing," and in a cheerful and courageous manner help to make this organization better than any other in the world and your local if not the largest, the most enthusiastic local in the INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS.

JOHN J. McCULLOUGH,  
General Vice Chairman  
System Council No. 7.

which I hope will saturate the minds of our membership.

#### Do You Do Your Own Thinking?

Do you think you are a thinking man? In other words, do you class yourself as a person who is moved by reason rather than by prejudice?

Sit down and ask yourself a few questions before you answer.

Suppose that someone sets forth a line of argument that is distasteful to you—calls for a course of action, let's say, that goes counter to your own ideas. Do you note what he has to say, carefully, to see just what his notions are; or do you announce that he is a "Bolshevik," or red, or Ku Kluxer, or a plain sap, as the case may be, and let it go at that, without trying to refute his reasoning?

When some big issue is confronting you, do you stop to figure the whole thing out as well as you can, informing yourself as accurately as possible about the points of fact involved, before you reach a conclusion on one side or the other? Or do you go into it blindly and let yourself be carried off your feet by a catch phrase or slogan?

In other words, are you kidding yourself when you think you really are a thinking man?

The only possible danger the I. B. E. W. can face lies in the growing willingness of so many of us to let others do our thinking for us. So long as we study our problems and honestly try to think our way out, we may make a few mistakes, but we won't go wrong in the end.

Knowing that my first attempt will go over big, I will try to entertain the membership with some of the inside dope of the "Brotherhood Special," in my next article, together with a few snapshots en route. Also solve some of the mysterious happenings.

Such as, "Who sprinkled the alkali dust in the bootlegger's bed?" "The mystery of the flood of necklaces, that sold for ten times their original purchase price," etc. etc. Do not miss this article, it will be good. Some of you Brothers with a guilty conscience had better crown me or confess.

E. P. BROETLER,  
Announcing.

P. S. A passport is no longer required to enter.

#### L. U. NO. 561, MONTREAL, CANADA

Editor:

At the request of our Local No. 561, I have taken upon myself the task of contributing the official news in these columns, a duty which I deem a privilege, and which I shall do my best to fulfill satisfactorily to all. As this is my first communication since that memorable occasion when we gathered together at Seattle, I want to use this means of conveying to the Brothers that I had the good fortune to meet and associate with at that time, my very best wishes, and a sincere hope to meet them again, collectively or singly, in the near future. I had expected to meet our chief scribe, Brother Bachie, there, and have him fulfill his promise of "polishing the mahogany" together, but no such luck. However, I was pleased to meet the representative of his jurisdiction, in the person of Brother Cameron.

Now to business; comments most favorable in regards to change of JOURNAL, few exceptions, although some of our members seem to be a trifle sore now because their wives take too long in perusing it. Regarding our C. P. R. membership, we are glad to announce that the company has called in all hands who had been laid off since the fall, and I believe an extensive program in car work is going to be carried out, which looks like pleasant prospects for that section of our local. Relative to C. P. R. motive power, we understand that things are also progressing favorably. This local union extends its sympathy to the chief of that department, Mr. W. Flynn, in his recent sad bereavement. We would, however, be pleased if the large number of non-union men could be organized at this plant. As individuals we have done everything possible, but have not met with a great deal of success. These fellows still enjoy the fruits of our labor, and laugh at our expense. We believe that if some arrangement was arrived at, prohibiting the B. R. C. A. from accepting electrical workers into their ranks we would solve a very important and momentous question for this local, and we have been endeavoring for years to get our international officers to take some action towards accomplishing that object, as this is a great deal more than a local affair, and applies to all roads in the Dominion.

On the Canadian National Lines, I might say that everything is very nearly hunky-dory. With the acceptance by the management of the union co-operative plan, over all this system (or nearly so), it has given an enthusiasm to organized labor, which will prove beneficial to our craft as well as to others. This plan has been well received by both management and employees, and although certain parties seemed to take it rather hard to get reconciled to the spirit of co-operation, and by that attitude making some of us concerned lose a little of our former prestige with them on that account, I believe that outside of that minor detail, we have accomplished some very good results, which will show themselves to greater advantage as time progresses. This local union is fortunate that it has two mem-



bers on the committee at the Point St. Charles shops, in the persons of Brother O. McLean, and myself. I also take this opportunity of thanking the Brothers for their esteemed confidence in electing me as their representative to the regional committee, which expects to function at an early date.

We deeply regret that we are unable to maintain a 100 per cent organization on the motive power side of the C. N. R., similar to the car side, but if the efforts of a few active and untiring members have met with success in one department, we are sanguine as to their success in another eventually.

We had our election of officers disposed of harmoniously, which resulted as follows: H. L. Purves, president; H. Russell, vice president; C. A. Allan, recording secretary; L. A. McEwan, financial secretary; Messrs. Purves, Allan and Alcock, trustees; and a very live executive committee, which is going to be very energetic during the next ten months.

I am glad to see the discussion on evolution dropped, as personally, I would prefer that our membership would interest themselves, in the "Evolution of Industry," which ought to provide an interesting subject to all.

Incidentally I might say that we have concluded a working agreement with Local No. 568, which we believe is going to prove satisfactory to all concerned.

Am sorry to have to say that Brother J. J. Paterson is confined to the hospital with typhoid, but we all wish for a speedy and lasting recovery. Bon Soir.

LACHLAN A. McEWAN,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 567, PORTLAND, MAINE

Editor:

Since I rarely receive the current issue of the JOURNAL before it is necessary to get my next letter in the mail I shall be somewhat tardy in expressing the approval of Local Union No. 567 of the appearance of the new JOURNAL.

It is not necessary to elaborate. In design alone it indicates popularity. Editorials can be no better than we have become accustomed and we find sections devoted to every taste—and a correspondence section that will stand the insertion of several more pages. That feature is up to us.

We have been swamped with requests for aid from all parts of the country. We have donated to several causes until, as a small local, we begin to feel the strain. In addition, Brother Ernest Cooper, of Local 567, has met with misfortune and is deserving of all the assistance we can give him.

Pursuing the policy adopted at the beginning of winter to promote educational work in political and electrical fields, Local Union No. 567 feels fortunate in having secured Frank R. Fowles, chief engineer of the power division of the Cumberland County Light and Power Company, who delivered an interesting talk on hydro electric power.

Since the Light and Power Company is a corporation with several million dollars invested in steam and hydro-electric power, supplying light, traction and power facilities and in consideration of Mr. Fowles' official position and his recognized ability we appreciate his authority and respect his opinions which he presented to us not as a county representative but an assembly of facts gleaned from experience and theory.

Clearly defining the history of hydro-electric power, maintenance, cost, transmission, sale and various other phases connected

therewith, Mr. Fowles offered in direct contrast a survey of steam power as employed in the operation of the company's \$2,000,000 units. This proved unusually interesting and somewhat astonishing to many of us and at the conclusion of his talk, Mr. Fowles, after answering various questions was accorded a rising vote of appreciation.

For the benefit of any Brothers who may be planning to come this way with the expectation of finding ready work, please accept this explanation as authentic: that this big tide-water-power development is as yet somewhat mythical, being still in the project stage and rather remote. Legislation will have to be enacted, since long-established policy of the government will not permit the sale of hydro-electric power outside the State. This provision was made at that time with the idea that industries would be attracted to Maine, influenced by unlimited power and lower rates.

Since the state has not profited to any extent and the expected industries having been forestalled by excessive freight rates to this remote section that more than offset the power saving, it appears that with proper pressure applied, this old policy would be revoked by far-seeing people of today and that future legislation will permit the sale and transmission of power to any available market.

The Quoddy Bay development when completed will manufacture more power than Maine can use and until such a market is assured and the reports of New York engineers perfected there will be no need for any Brother to pack his kit and explore the snow-covered Maine territory hunting for Quoddy Bay.

M. M. McKENNY,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 595, OAKLAND, CALIF.

Editor:

"Oakland, the Industrial Capital of the West." This is the new slogan for our city just recently adopted. In fact, Oakland has never had a slogan and now we have one. Truly, this is just what Oakland is industrially, as we can boast of as many factories as any other city in the West. So far the conditions are not so bad and we have some of our members working in these industrial plants.

Sears, Roebuck & Company, the "World's Largest Store," is to build here and Oakland will be their main West coast store. Montgomery Ward & Company established their western headquarters here two years ago. They will enlarge their place again this year, which will be the second time. Through the efforts of Brother Tyrrell all electrical work has been run union on the Montgomery Ward job and it is hoped that the Sears, Roebuck people will show the same kind of co-operation with electrical workers.

The Johns-Manville Company are now building a large West coast plant at Pittsburg, Calif., near Oakland. This is to be their western manufacturing plant. The men on the construction work are mostly all non-union and work ten hours per day. These non-union men struck the job and the company called the sheriff of Contra Costa County and these men were run out of the town, it is said. Mr. Gray, organizer for the carpenters, states that this company run their eastern plants union. Just recently Mr. Johns Manville died in New York and it is said that the present management are trying to establish a non-union policy. Let's hope that this will not prevail.

On December 30 I paid Local No. 6, of San Francisco, a visit and met some of the old

timers. Local No. 6 had their annual election on that date and the polls were kept open all day and part of the evening, when the polls were closed and ballots counted. The total voting were 445, which is over half of the present membership. The fight as usual centered around the business agent. Harry Brigetts was re-elected by a two to one vote over James McKnight. Several hundred copies of the new State "Electrical Safety Orders" issued by the Industrial Accident Commission, of California, were distributed by Brother Al Cohn. These orders went into effect September, 1925, and I wish to thank the local for the copy presented to the press secretary.

Later I visited Local Union No. 6 in February and in talking with Brother Brigetts he said, "While this has been one of the quietest periods in three years, Local Union No. 6 is in good shape. Five years ago, when we were locked out and the American plan was instituted in the Bay district, our membership dwindled to 260; now we have 800 members and the journeymen got a raise of 50 cents per day, as of January 1 last, the scale being \$8.50 per day."

The Carpenters' Brotherhood have an organizing campaign on in the Bay district and announce that they expect to work only with union members in their craft after April 1. This has aroused the American planners and they state that this wonderful plan, which "has brought contentment and prosperity for five long years in the building industry, will prevail in the future." Local Union No. 595 adopted the union shop policy for our men on the job and have worked that way ever since the American plan was started and the carpenters are asking nothing more for their organization. If the carpenters really mean what they state and can show us, we are with them.

Prices of everything seem to be revised upward. Just recently the street car fare was raised to 7 cents and the ferry to San Francisco was raised to twenty-one cents one way.

On March 1 the scale for inside journeymen will be \$8.50 per day in the Oakland district, which covers Alameda and Contra Costa Counties. This is a 50-cent increase and the first for a good many years. It was largely brought about through the efforts of W. H. Tyrrell, business representative for the Electrical Workers and Alameda County Building Trades Council. Conditions for work took a slump here February first and we have quite a bunch of men out of work, due to lots of rain. Last fall the city voted to spend \$9,000,000 for dredging the inner harbor and building new docks. This will be done over a period of years and it is said only about \$100,000 will be used for electrical installations. We have some men working on permits and there are enough here to handle all the work, no matter what you may read about "Oakland Needs Mechanics," in some big advertisements.

"It won't be long now." I learn from a reliable source that the new labor bank has rented a building in San Francisco. So, I say, "hold everything," save your money.

Local Union No. 595 adopted a new permit system January, 1926, similar to the one used by Local Union No. 134, of Chicago, and Local Union No. 3, of New York. This permit is for new members and traveling Brothers and provides that the member holding same shall report to the financial secretary on Saturdays between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p. m., and have same renewed. The card covers a period of eight weeks and informs the holder that he is to



study the city inspection rules and the local's by-laws and working rules. It is said this system will keep a better check on the new members and prove an aid to their progress on the jobs.

It is worthy of note to mention how our president conducts the meetings: He is none other than our Charles Patterson, "Pat," as we call him for short. This boy is there with the gavel and that don't mean "maybe." The meeting goes off on time in regular order and in a business-like manner. Every member can have his little say but he must be in order and to the point. Many compliments have been said about the impressive way "Pat" delivers the initiation ceremonies. It is done in true ritualistic style and he tries to convey to the new candidate that our obligation is all that it means and says and must be lived up to. And Brother Patterson does not read from the book—it is oral.

Now fellow secretaries and Brother members, I am going to close in offering for your approval a piece of composition composed by Brother Hubert Cooper, who recently came into our midst. He is somewhat of a literary genius and author and a happy chap to work with on the job:

#### The Way of Life

By Hubert Cooper

However intense I paint a picture  
Of life's way,  
The stream will continue  
To run beyond the horizon.  
Where? Why ask to know?  
Keep peace; just let it flow!  
What of it you can, preserve  
To the tiniest morsel—  
It cannot be replaced.  
Priceless, delicate,  
Fascinating perplexity  
In transient beauty.  
To mar, or miss, is sinful;  
No regret will repay:

To make amends or right a wrong  
There is no other day.  
Be absorbed in its expression—  
Sparkling, fresh and new.  
To stop the flow means sadness,  
One weakness to rue.  
Hold firmly; look sternly!  
Be strong in your view!  
To get the best and leave the rest  
Life's story tells to you.

AL. E. DANIELSON,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 601, CHAMPAIGN-URBANA, ILL.

Editor:

After reading the first issue of our new JOURNAL I came to the conclusion that there was just one thing lacking, a little news from Local Union No. 601, and as I have been elected to the office of press secretary I will try fill this office to the best of my ability.

As an introduction to our brother and sister locals I think it would be well for me to give a short history of our local union. No. 601 was chartered in August, 1913, and is a small local of less than 40 members, in two small cities that are separated only by an imaginary line down one of the streets. We are affiliated with and are active members of both the Twin City Federation of Labor and Building Trades Council, and just here, Brothers, let me give a little good advice (we know it is good, we have been using it for the past nine years), if your local union is not affiliated with your local B. T. C., get in line; if there is not a Council in your city, organize one.

After getting that out of my system, I suppose you have reached this conclusion, just another B. T. C. crank, but why not? Our working agreements do not expire until April 1, but the Conference Board of the B. T. C. and the Associated Contractors have signed an agreement for the next two years, carrying union shop conditions and agreeing to abide by all the decisions of the Board of Jurisdictional Awards, wage scales: Plasterers, \$1.50 per hour, other crafts, \$1.25, and hod carriers 85 cents per hour.

To the Copyist of Local Union No. 212 I would like to say that the "large hulky fellow, who introduced himself as Jack Adams" is a member of No. 601, and as our B. A. for the past several years has striven just as hard to make good union men as I know he did when he explained the advantages of the union to you in the days gone by.

I wonder if the membership has ever given radio a little serious thought, and do you realize that the "plaything of the nation" should be installed and serviced by the Electrical Workers? Millions of dollars are being spent each year for radio and radio repairs. Why not devote space in our new JOURNAL to the study of the theory and construction of the modern radio broadcasting and receiving sets, so that our membership may be able to educate themselves in this most interesting work and get a just share of the money being spent.

What are you doing to promote better and more electrical work? Do you know that less than three per cent of the average building cost is spent for electrical work, while more than 15 per cent goes for plumbing?

It seems that a few of the Illinois locals do not know that we have a State Conference. It's a fact, boys, we have, and a dandy; come on in and help get that better state inspection bill you have been wanting.

With these few thoughts we close. (We aim to please.)

R. E. KUSTER,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 602, AMARILLO, TEXAS

Editor:

Please pardon the long delay of news items from the Brothers of Local Union No. 602, Amarillo, Texas. I assure you we appreciate reading the news of the many locals of the great U. S. A., and in many instances profited by reading and studying same. I believe the WORKER is a great journal. We should all read it more than we do, and study the writer's view of his subject to a better and more successful future. I shall at this writing promise to let you hear more from Local Union No. 602 in the future. Thank you in advance for a little space in the JOURNAL for Amarillo.

We are wide awake out here and are enjoying fairly good working conditions, and a fair, medium scale. We are a band of boosters as a whole, and are encouraging better and more efficient work and workmanship in our line of progress. We feel that the electricians of our age are occupying the top rung of the ladder of the building industry. I believe we are about the only craft in the constructive building industry whose trade is rated as a profession. If this be true, why should we not all strive to do our little bit?

Are we not in the age of efficiency? Let's do something. As for Local 602, in our 1926 resolutions we are going to do something for the electrical industry by boosting and pushing our trade to the front.

We want more electrical equipment in our city than ever before. We have a wonderful city. We are enjoying perfect health, but we are boosters. We want the best, more and better installations, efficiency, workmanship.

As some of the writers have mentioned, I believe we should have a more complete course of instructions, even through the JOURNAL, furnished by the International Office, as to electrical progress, efficiency, a school of instruction. If this is published please let me hear from some of the Brothers encouraging forward progress in the electrical industry and its manner of workmanship and its workmen.

Fairly plenty of work here, but nothing extra. If it gets good here I'll let you know. We're boosting and building.

D. E. MARTIN,  
Recording Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 620, SHEBOYGAN, WIS.

Editor:

Well, I think it is about time we had a line from Local Union No. 620 again. Our press reporter was elected secretary a few months ago and I believe he is pretty busy. So I will try to fill the gap. Of course I am not so much of a reporter but I can write enough to let the gang know that the spirit is there. Some of the boys changed their minds about going to Florida to spend the winter. It is nice up here; at least it is at the time of this writing.

We had our election of officers recently. We have at the head of our local a man known as George Martin. Long live the president. Brother Wallace Schoerger is serving as financial secretary, backed by George Koehn as treasurer. Hang on to the dough, George, we need it. Brother Tom MacDonald was re-elected as recording secretary. He has held this office a long time and is a capable man. He also has a great interest in radio. Oh, yes, I almost forgot to mention our new vice president. Let me present our vice president, August "Rosie" Acker. August is a good fellow. He is always in good spirits.

Brother Harry Pepper was on the sick list a few weeks but he is on the job now again. He is wash machine and repair man at one of the shops. He sure is in good with the wash women. Don't let them get the best of you, Harry boy.

Brother Henry Vande Bloem is a good worker. Good at splicing cables. Recently he spliced a matrimonial knot. Why not, says Henry? We admire your courage, Hank.

The boys are all pepped up over a dance which the local is giving on April 17. The arrangement committee consists of Brothers "Sandy" Farchmin, Henry Vande Bloem and Walter "Balfuss" Krenzien. The committee are leaving nothing undone. They are going to make it successful, even buying peanuts so Brother Bickel won't have to worry where he will eat. Brother Bickel, it is said, is practicing a new dance step with which he expects to surprise all the people. Bring along your flappers, Bickel. Brother "Dan" Sachse said he would like to tend bar that night. There must be some particular reason, eh, Dan? I think I know what it is. Save a drink for me. Brother Ribich will be there, too.

B. V. D.

#### L. U. NO. 620, SHEBOYGAN, WIS.

Editor:

Our new WORKER surely is a wonder, and mere words cannot express how really good it is and how much the boys of No. 620 appreciate it.

I haven't had a letter in the WORKER for



a long time, just why I don't know, except that I kept putting it off from day to day. But Bachie's little thrust in the February number woke up my conscience and this is the result.

Our new officers for 1926 consist of: George Martin, president; T. E. McDonald, recording secretary; Yours truly, financial secretary; and our dear old "Chish" Kane for treasurer. Just between you and me, Brothers, he fought like a wild-cat to get out of the job, but he was simply sand-bagged with votes and arguments and couldn't get out of it. He said he wouldn't have time to make the deposits at the bank, but the other fellows had to do it, too. So don't fret, "Chish."

You see, fellows, we must all do our share toward keeping this local together and help to better conditions all around. When it comes to a show down I could kick, too, because in reality I am holding down two jobs, this one and the financial secretary's job. But I'm not growling, so why should anyone else? I noticed the action of one member particularly at our last meeting. I will mention no names and don't want any hard-feelings. When the president appoints you or asks you to be on a certain committee, is it necessary for you to jump right up in the air and "No I won't, I was just on some other committee?" You can at least suggest in a decent way that he appoint someone else because you just finished an appointment, instead of starting a war about it.

I want you, Brother members of 620, to realize that our local is small, yes "damn" small, for a city of this size. Too small according to my idea, and if you fellows want to keep on getting the fair wages you are getting now, you must co-operate and assist the local in every way. It is your local, fellows, and there to help you to get decent living wages and decent conditions, so for God's sake realize these things at once.

Pardon the language I have just used, but I know of a few cases where former members of our local have dropped out simply because no one seemed to care to help keep it up by doing a little work now and then. And the first thing you know the employers will get wise and do their utmost to smash us, because we are weak enough at the present time. And you all know why, too. Now, here's the thing to do, and that is to help the cause along as much as you can all the time, because it's for your own interest. The older fellows have worked hard for this local, and that don't give us the right to blow it up. So don't just come up and pay your dues and then fade from the scene. Stick around and boost a little now and knock a little less.

Now, all you fellows know that in the near future this local is going to run a dance to fill up the treasury a bit, because take it from me it surely needs it. I want you fellows to give "Sandy" Farchmin all the help and co-operation you can because he surely is working hard for this dance. When he distributes those tickets don't be afraid to take some because we must sell enough tickets in advance to pay our expenses. Above all be there on the evening the dance is given and show Sheboygan that we have got a live local, not a dead one. Some of the fellow have been crepe hanging and saying the whole thing will be a failure. That's a fine thing to say when you all know how much the success of this dance means to your local. Boost a little more and everyone of us will be happier. Well, that's that. I don't know why it is, but I can say things better in

the columns of the WORKER and with more effect than I could if I said it at our meetings.

Work around here is slack at the present time but am in hopes that it will pick up soon. The fellows are working, but not very steady.

Say, fellows, have you read the article on the A. T. & T. Co., in the new WORKER? It sure is a jim dandy and explains a lot of things I wanted to know. In connection with this our local concern, under the heading of Wisconsin Telephone Company, has been trying to raise its rates also. Naturally of course it is a subsidiary of the A. T. & T. Don't think they had much success so far. I hope they don't because the service in this district is positively rotten, rank and disgusting.

W. J. SCHOERGER,

#### L. U. NO. 627, LORAIN, OHIO

Editor:

To some of the Brothers who know nothing of our city, will give it the once over. Lorain's population is about 50,000 and it is situated on Lake Erie, 26 miles west of East Lorain (which some people call Cleveland); Elyria is on the south eight miles, and Oberlin, the college town, 14 miles southwest.

Work is not so good at present. Only working part time. Most of us are hard up but still have some groceries left. We sure have a good organization here. Contractors and local men are hand and hand like one big family, thanks to dear old Cleveland for their support, as they helped us wonderfully.

Whenever a "rat" lands in town one of our hounds knows it immediately. They sic Chuck Wiegands on. I have not the heart to say what happens.

The Lorain County Building Trades is very active, as every one is supporting it.

Well, boys, we will be very glad to see you at any time. We meet the second and fourth Monday, 7:30 p. m. sharp. Of course "Red" Smitty and Loftus are a little noisy at times, but forget that. Will deadend here.

A. B. WEAVER.

#### L. U. NO. 629, MONCTON, N. B.

Editor:

Local Union No. 629 is the only International Brotherhood local in the Maritimes of Canada. Our work consists of train lighting, maintaining, installing, etc., of shop power and light systems, repairing, rewinding of all kinds of equipment sent in from all parts of the Canadian National Railways and we also have numerous battery cars, oil electric cars, block signal systems, as well as the various other things that go with railway work. We, together with the other crafts of the eastern shops, have a co-operative system with the management, similar to that on the Baltimore & Ohio Railway. We have obtained a great many benefits therefrom and the management has admitted that the output is greatly increased, without any reductions in staff, pay, or hours on our part. Although our little city is not quite as busy as it was during the war, employment is stabilized and normal.

The boys are starting up a club room and library and have purchased considerable literature on economics, law and other subjects necessary to the workers' educational movement.

If any of the distant Brothers travel this way be sure to look us up.

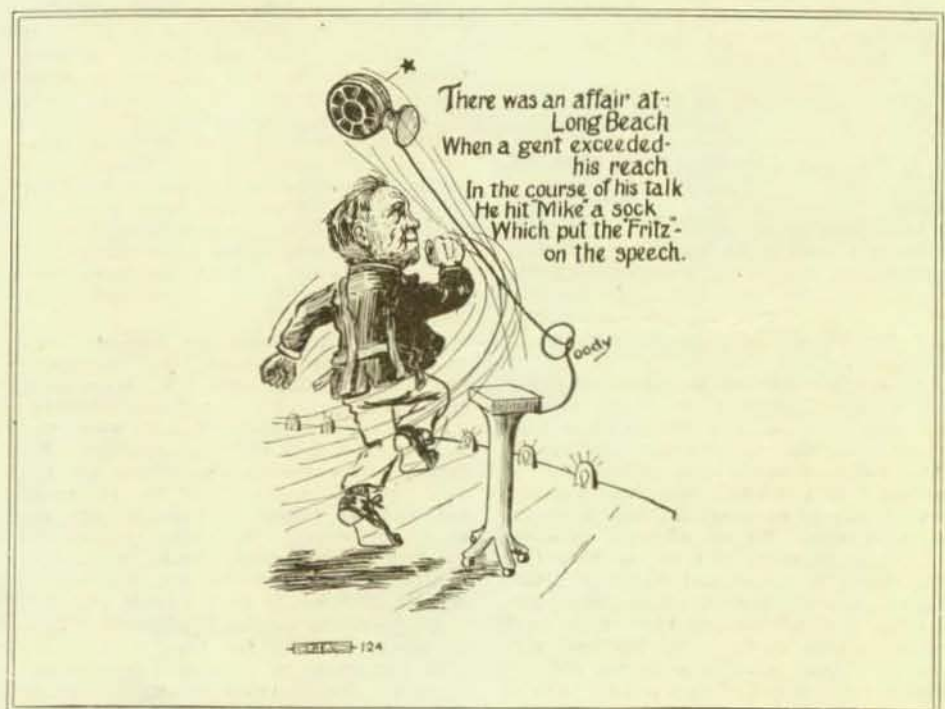
J. A. M.,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 675, ELIZABETH, N. J.

Editor:

While it seems a shame to have the whole I. B. E. W. know the shortcomings of some of our members, yet it is only through these columns we are able to reach them. This means you, once-in-awhile Brothers, so take notice and read this article carefully.

Of late some of the dear Brothers have been a little thoughtless, or is it ambition? Nevertheless, they have done wrong in making a practice of reporting at the shop every morning at 7:30. Each and every one of you have the by-laws or at least should have them, and it states right there that you are not to report at the shop before 7:45. It's sickening to have to bring this matter to your attention, and you have no





excuse to offer. If you haven't the by-laws you can very easily get one; just ask for them. Remember, shop stewards, you may have to answer a few questions if conditions stay as they are. Indeed not, the men working for out-of-town contractors are living up to the letter of the law. Would that the Brothers working for old established firms lived up to them as well. Enough for this, but remember "a word to the wise is sufficient."

While Brother Pederson has been teaching night school for some time past, it was only recently he was approved by the Board of Education. Congratulations, Gus.

While working on the new bridge Brother Higgins fell and hurt his knee. But as the saying goes, you can't keep a good man down, and Bill is on the job again.

"Spark Plug" Rankin says he won't be sorry when school closes. Never mind, Jack, you did good work and deserve credit.

If you are interested in radios see Fred Colton. At the same time mention that you saw it in the JOURNAL. I get (?) 10 per cent on every sale.

A piece of a knob lodged itself in Brother Quilly's eye and he has been unable to work for the past three weeks. The boys were sorry to hear of your condition and hope it won't be long before you are back on the job again.

Brother Levenberg was in a bus accident, but came out very lucky.

Brother Harsell is in the hospital recovering from an operation. Sorry to hear of your condition, and hope nothing serious develops.

Brothers Mayr and Cannon are on the sick list, too.

Brother Nelson had a minor operation performed on his nose, but is on the job again.

In "keeping cool with Coolidge" Gerson says he near froze to death.

Our latest outburst of literary advice comes from the pen of Wilburn, who wrote "You may have an iron will, but don't forget, iron rusts."

TIGHE,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 696, ALBANY, N. Y.

Editor:

A ray of sunshine through a dark cloud. Congratulations to the Brotherhood, officers and individual members. A word with all interested in the welfare and betterment of existing conditions in your locality as well as ours.

As usual at this season of the year work is on the quiet. Of course, initiations are welcomed to the fold, of which this local is about to deal out five at our next meeting.

A bright outlook is the forecast for 1926 in this locality as there is a building boom on schedule. The interest as to conditions on the job, negligent Brothers in regard to paid-up cards, regular attendance at meetings, examining of journeymen in strict form, cards issued only to those worthy of them in every respect—these are the resolutions for 1926 that are to be named.

Leniency has been the cause of Local Union No. 696 as well as others being near the rocks against a heavy tide of financial waves.

The executive board have as worthy a group of boys as ever managed any local of our wonderful organization.

Our never-tiring business agent, better known as Pat Cummings, is always where he is needed and can sure be depended upon to give and get a speedy and just settlement in any dispute.

The president, of course, is one of the boys who does not miss a thing in regard to a motion or its amendment being put right, no matter if it hurts to decide the question.

Another worthy Brother, whom I wish to call attention to, is George Colonie, our past recording secretary, who has been laid up for the past year or more. George wants to be remembered to all the boys who may be acquainted with him.

We beg to remain loyal to the I. B. E. W.  
OFFICERS AND BROTHERS OF  
LOCAL UNION NO. 696.

#### L. U. NO. 713, CHICAGO, ILL.

Editor:

After a layoff of several months Local Union No. 713 will try once more to break into the news columns of our JOURNAL (and we think it is some JOURNAL). Congratulations to the Editor and officers.

During the past year we have been successful in organizing the battery and ignition men in our city, and also put over an agreement with the Employers' Association, with the able assistance of Brother E. G. Smith, our international representative. Brother Smith is a hard and faithful worker when he is here, but somehow or other he is also a hard man to keep here for any length of time.

Our fourteenth annual ball, which was held on February 12, was a huge success. Every one seemed to have had a grand old time, and those of you who did not attend missed a wonderful entertainment, and also a good time.

In reading the letters from the different local unions, I have been looking for some comment on ways and means to increase the demand for the union label of our Brotherhood.

There is no question but what the label of any organization is one of its best organizers when properly boosted, but there must be an effort made by the membership to see that the contractors understand the value of buying union-made electrical apparatus.

There is no question but that a large number of contractors would sooner buy union-made panel boards, switch boards, and control boards than any other, if the matter was brought to their attention.

H. F. SIELING,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 716, HOUSTON, TEXAS

Editor:

The new style of the WORKER is certainly a great improvement over that of previous years. Such comment as this writer has heard so far has been favorable, and if a few more members can be led by its attractive cover to look within, become interested, and read and digest its contents, the change is well worth the cost. The criticism mentioned in the "Chat" column, about it looking too good to be a labor journal, may have been offered in jest, as sometimes happens when one of our prosperous members, all decked out in his Sunday best, is met on the street after supper by a friend who likes to kid somebody once in a while. However, judging by the strength displayed in the editorials, the Editor is well able to defend himself; and if comment of the press secretaries is taken at face value, he has the backing of a goodly number of these, some of whom wield a wicked pen when they get riled up.

Local Union No. 716 is making a strenuous effort to create better working conditions in Houston for electrical workers. The bankers have made business good for the bankers, the merchants have made busi-

ness good for the merchants, and the real estate men have things pretty much their own way. They did it through organization, and by holding their business in its proper channels. Skilled labor is just as important as any of these, and plays just as great a part in the building of a city. Our trouble is that the aforesaid groups realize it better than we do, hence the manipulation which generally lands us on the short end of the stick. Speaking of evolution, we should not be so much concerned about how we got here as the fact that we are here and what are we going to do about it? Just plod on, like a mule, letting the guy with the brains do our thinking for us? He is trained to think, can do it faster than we can, and will be glad to do it for us, for a consideration; but so long as he does, he will use the front entrance and expect us to use the side. And, incidentally, he will be clipping coupons while we are clipping the frazzle off of last year's suit, trying to make it do another winter.

Have you ever seen a picture, done by an artist many years ago, entitled "The Man With the Hoe?" There is a poem by the same name, and if you are really interested in the study of evolution, as some of our members seem to be, study that picture, read that poem, then ponder, cogitate and meditate, then think some more, regarding the great change that has come in the lives of workers since that time. Then try to find out, if you don't already know, what agency has been in greatest measure responsible for that change. See if organization and education had anything to do with it. If you find that it did, and are still interested in evolution, put your shoulder to the wheel and let's evolve a little farther, so long as we are here and feel like making the best of it.

OTTO DEAN,  
Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 723, FORT WAYNE, IND.

Editor:

Well, Brothers, this happens to be February 12 and also the birthday of one of our past presidents, namely Abraham Lincoln.

One of our most worthy Brothers has left for Lemon City, Fla. Brother "Ki-Yi" Baughman is the man and he also took the wife along. He is now employed in Lemon City.

Seems to be plenty of work in Fort Wayne but the weather has been so tight that the companies can't open up very much until the weather breaks. The Indiana Service Corporation are sure high-lining this town from one end to the other. They have run a 13,000-volt line to the Dudlo Manufacturing Company, where it is cut down for their use. They also have lines running to the General Electric Company, Bass Foundry, International Harvester Company and many more.

Brother "Knipus" Tetlow has left the service outfit and has cast his tent and cooking utensils with the City Light. Has delayed his trip back home to Missouri till later, but says he misses the mules and corn pone just the same. Our recording secretary, Brother "Dago" Offerle, has turned to handle making and is now official handle maker for the city, as he can put a handle in anything from a shovel to a wood chisel. Brother "Jake" Madden, one of our old members who was hurt some years ago and was never expected to be able to work again, has taken employment under Brother Robert E. Deel, our new city superintendent, as a storeroom man. Brother Madden seems to be getting along



fine but is bothered at times with his old injury. Brother "Happy" Teeters, who has been off duty sick for the last three months, is still unable to work, but is up and around. Brother "Coal Miner" Zimmerman is still a gaffer at the home phone. Brother "Willie" Norris has been putting up a house in the rhubarbs near Decatur for the past year and he was just telling me that he figured on having it ready to move into by 1928. Brother "Tank" Morrow has gone into the fish pole making game since the ground hog bit his finger and has made him three fine sticks for river fishing. He has already sent in his order for three 200-foot reels. He says you can't land the big ones with a 100-foot reel.

By the way, the old groundhog didn't see his shadow here and we are now looking for spring. Brother "Dynamite" Fleming is still in the old town, so is "Ma." They both get along like a couple of cats and dogs, so says "Dynamite," but just the same he is very happy when 5 p. m. comes so he can go home to Ma, his pipe and the picture show. Brother "Slim" Hall said to me the other day! "Say, 'Speed,' do you know what a wild woman is?" and I said "No; what is a wild woman?" "Slim" said! "A wild woman is one with no place to go." So we all had a good laugh and agreed he was correct. Brother "Dung" Bond said the old saying, "Where there's a will there's a way," has gone forever and the new saying is, "When there's a bill, we're away," and I guess he is right. Brother "Bacon" Wright said, "What is natural gas?" and nobody seemed to answer him, so he gave this theory: "Natural gas is the result of the meeting of a hole-in-one golfer and a man with a perfect radio."

Being as this month is March, the month of St. Patrick, the Irish, the harp and the shamrock, I want to give you a little rhyme on St. Patrick's Day memories written by Denis A. McCarthy:

Here in the stranger's city  
The winds blow bitter and keen,  
But over the sea in Ireland now  
I know that the fields are green;  
I know that the fields are green, and the snow  
From the hills has melted away,  
And the black bird sings, an' the Shamrock  
springs  
On dear St. Patrick's Day

I know that the bells are ringing  
From many a belfry quaint,  
In many a chapel the sagart tells  
The glory of Ireland's saint;  
From many a cabin lowly and poor,  
From many a mansion gay,  
The strains arise to the list'ning skies  
Of sweet "St. Patrick's Day."

I know that the boys are gathered  
Outside on the village green,  
Where many a feat of stalwart strength  
Enlivens the sunlit scene;  
And who would be blaming an Irish youth  
For letting his glances stray  
To the colleens dressed in their Sunday best  
On dear St. Patrick's Day?

Here in the stranger's city  
Are fortune and fame galore,  
The poor man's son may win if he will  
A measure of golden store;  
But ever when springtime comes again  
I wish I were far away  
Where the Suir flows and the shamrock  
grows,  
On dear St. Patrick's Day!

Well, Brothers, let's hope the conditions get better all over the country and give

the International Officers a rousing cheer for the new WORKER and also the new local directory as they sure are an improvement. Local No. 723 is getting a few new members, Brother "Spike" Fulkerson being first on the list in our new drive.

"SPEED" LOTZ,  
Financial and Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 728, FT. LAUDERDALE,  
FLA.

By Telegraph

Editor:

Work has slowed down a bit in these parts, still most of the boys are working part time. What the next month will be with the carpenters out on some jobs remains to be seen. Brothers Earl Warren and Charles Weirich are sent to Orlando, Fla., to find out how their new code works out. We expect to have one here in the near future.

Brother Charles Steers lost his three-year-old daughter, Louise, a victim of infantile paralysis. The remains were taken to Colorado Springs for burial by the parents. Brother T. Allen was struck by an auto and died at the Miami Hospital with a fractured skull. His body was taken back home to Centralia, Ill., by his son, Brother Bert Allen.

Like a lot of new locals we have our troubles, one of which was a territorial dispute with a neighboring local. Brother Hull, international vice president, was sent to settle our differences. That was over two months ago. We are still waiting to see Brother Hull.

If this letter gets in on time Brother Gilbert owes me \$5.

R. HARVEY CRAMPTON,  
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 809, OELWEIN, IOWA

Editor:

As I have not seen a letter in the JOURNAL for Local Union No. 809, will try to let the Brothers know that we are still on the map. Having read and heard a great many discussions on how to get the membership out to meetings will tell how we have gotten out a good attendance. Two nights a month we have an educational program. We are now studying up in mathematics, and

by having a good teacher in Brother George Wright of the Machinist Local 734, and who is also secretary-treasurer of C. G. W. R. R. System Federation, we are making fine progress and have a 100 per cent attendance. We are also after a 100 per cent organization on this railroad. Well, I will sign off for this time before I get censored for too much broadcasting.

H. A. MOYER,  
Financial Secretary.

L. U. NO. 825, CLEARWATER, FLA.

Editor:

The new JOURNAL is fine. The only fault I can find to complain of is the fashion page. Oh, no! The page is fine, but I could not find the young ladies' names. Glad to see the improvements and hope that soon our JOURNAL will swell into a great magazine of interest to all crafts.

At this time work seems to be slower than usual. All our men are busy, but the boom has seemed to settle down to a good steady pace. So many conflicting reports are heard that it is hard to believe a word about any place. The only safe way to travel is to write to the local in the district you wish to work and request information. In this State we sometimes have a large number of drifters one week and the next none at all.

One thing that all union men should remember is the importance of the traveler. This local has had some trouble with men who don't care to take a traveling card from their own locals. Many seem to prefer to pay permit money here and retain their cards at home. This is detrimental to any local and is against the constitution. If it continues, the affected unions will have to avail themselves of the right to fine such offenders.

This past month we staged a party and all electrical workers were invited. It was really an open meeting to bring all the electricians together and impress our non-union workers with our strength and purpose. We were fortunate in securing two fine speakers. The president of the Florida West Coast Building Trades Council spoke on the benefits of unionization and of the suffering in unorganized districts. The other speaker was a well known Moose

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NOTE.—The above articles will be supplied when the requisite amount of cash accompanies the order. Otherwise the order will not be recognized. All supplies sent by us have postage or express charges prepaid.

ADDRESS, G. M. BUGIAZET, I. S.



Lodge organizer, Brother Wiseman, and all present enjoyed the talks given by these men. Our president spoke of our aims and ideals and then we had refreshments. Brothers, we certainly had eats. If all the grub had been consumed, a large black crepe would now adorn our charter. I am very proud to say that everything had a union label, cigarettes and cigars included.

At our last meeting a new idea was proposed and bids fair to be most interesting to all of us. We propose to have a class after every other meeting for the purpose of giving information. A blackboard will be installed and members will write thereon questions which they desire information about. A small sum will be charged for each group of questions answered and this money will be used to award prizes to those who ask the best questions and to those answering the most questions correctly. That way it will be really a contest, each one covering a definite period.

One last word to the Brothers at large. Our WORKER is fast becoming a real asset to the trade and correspondence is the backbone of the WORKER. Why not write your share and help weld our Brotherhood into a solid family? Try it and you, like yours truly, will find it a pleasure and an honor to contribute each month.

SKY.

#### L. U. NO. 869, IROQUOIS FALLS, ONT.

Editor:

On the air again, this time with news of a tussle on the ice, for we in this north country are all red hot hockey fans.

Our local consists of two divisions, namely, the mill operators and electricians, and the Twin Falls operators and electricians. Twin Falls challenged the mill to a game of hockey on the former's ice and the challenge being accepted, we of the mill journeyed thence in a box sleigh. This sleigh ride was a treat which some of the older boys of the local had not experienced in years.

On our arrival there, we held a business meeting, at which we initiated three new "high tension" candidates and we sincerely hope they will be constructive in regard to the future work of our local. On the conclusion of this successful meeting we prepared for our game of hockey. Muck Paquette, the referee, blew the whistle and the game was on. Twin Falls, getting the puck on the face-off and making a spectacular combination play towards the mill nets, were broken up when they came in contact with our stellar defense, Kennedy and Jacks. Jacks, taking the puck from the blue line, stick-handled his way through the entire team for a counter.

Murray, the star defense of the Power House team, sizing up the situation as being critical at this period, manoeuvred his play in a beautiful combination to receive a pass directly in front of the mill nets, which beat Gignac, the mill goalie, for a count, evening up the score.

The game was resumed immediately with Redmond as referee, who kept it more under control. The players at this time were showing some skillful combination plays, making rushes from end to end which, however, proved of no avail on either side with the score at the close of the second period a one to one tie.

The final opened up with a fruitless rush on the Power House nets by K. Little and C. Osborne, who had been playing faultless hockey throughout. Finally Beaton and Barry, of the Power House, securing the puck from a face-off, gradually worked their way clear through the Mill defense, and

drawing out Gignac, the Mill goalie, dented the net for the final goal, giving Twin Falls Power House a two-to-one victory. Never mind Muck, we'll get you.

After the game the Mill boys were treated to a feed of beans at the staff house, which surely tasted good after their exertions on the ice. This was followed by toasts to the conquered, to the conquerors, to the local, the mill, etc., on the completion of which we adjourned to the sleigh for our five mile drive home, having spent a most enjoyable evening.

As for the local itself and conditions here, everything looks bright. All our members are working and we have prospects of some more construction in sight. Wages are not at their peak, but we wish and expect better this spring.

Much more interest is being taken in our local work than formerly, as there is more co-operation among the boys and we are stronger than ever.

Come on some more of you Ontario Locals, where are you? Let us see a bunch of Ontario Local letters in next month's issue. We would like to hear what some of you other organized paper towns are doing. Stick to it St. Kitts, you'll get there yet. Cheerio for this month.

G. K. MANSELL,

Press Secretary.

#### L. U. NO. 1021, UNIONTOWN, PA.

Editor:

This is not my first, but it is my first to our modernized JOURNAL. There is very little of importance of which to write at this time except that things around here are very slow, about all the larger jobs having been finished. Might add, however, that some of our members are working steady and some are loafing steady. The writer did not have any inside work to do for any shops only for about one-half of the year just past. I certainly agree with the writer from Local No. 76, who wrote, "A man may work for his boss faithfully and do everything required of him during prosperous times; then, just as soon as there is a depression in business he is laid off with no more regard for him than if he was a jackrabbit."

Also agree with the writer from Local No. 33, in regard to the higher scale being paid by out-of-town contractors.

This writer would be pleased to know via international officers whether our international officers have any agreement with any electrical contractors to the effect that no I. B. of E. W. man may quit work for just reasons unless a 90-day notice is first given. We have heard that this has been the case with the Mellon-Stewart Company, building contractors, who have just finished a large bank building here. (Please advise.)

We are certainly pleased with the new JOURNAL, especially the serial now being run. It is evident that at this date we are getting a little taste of the same brand of politics, i. e., high taxes, high rents, high eats and wears, and then low wages—see what it means?

If any of the Brothers of Local No. 1021 who are in Florida should happen to see this, here's wishing them all a safe and profitable trip. Just had a card from Brother Sleighter, who is located at Clearwater; also hear that Brothers McClean, Glash, and Sampey are there some place. But that is no reason why we only had about eight members present at our last regular meeting out of a total membership of approximately 38.

Our newly elected business agent has

been out among the few remaining contractors and presented each of them with a copy of our proposed 1926 agreement. We have our share of "skate" shops in this old burg and, as usual some of the markets and other stores (which display a "union card") always hunt up some "skate" shop when they need anything electrical.

PRESS AGENT.

## NOTICES

Trouble on. No traveling cards accepted. Article 24, section 8, in force.

Local Union No. 82, Dayton, Ohio.

J. W. HOWELL,

Recording Secretary.

Anyone knowing the location or whereabouts of Joe T. Morris, last heard from working for Edison Company, at San Francisco, Calif., or Phillips Construction Company, Lebeck, Calif., his mother is anxious for him to communicate with her regarding some real estate. Notify his mother, Mrs. Annie M. Morris, Wewoka, Okla., Box 366.

Journal of Electrical Workers:

"That Local Union No. 323, I. B. E. W., from February 5, 1926, will not accept traveling cards, unless accompanied by the member's standing in the I. B. E. W."

W. D. MARROW.

#### MELLON'S ALUMINUM TRUST

##### SEEKS POWER SITES

(Continued from page 101)

composed of consumers, the state, provinces and cities, the Chamber of Commerce, and the industries have been formed to harness its waters. The control is to be vested in the consumers who are also the shareholders.

The Power Trust has placed in the desks of members of the U. S. Senate, now engaged in a power battle, a book entitled "Niagara in Politics." The book is by the late Professor James Mavor, of the University of Toronto, but is published by an American firm. Professor Mavor attacks Sir Adam Beck, late chairman of the Ontario Power Commission, as a dictator, and levels charges of extravagance and wastefulness, charges that have been leveled before by apologists of private ownership. Of these contentions of Professor Mavor, the Toronto Globe, says:

The people of this province forced the policy of water power development upon reluctant governments and legislators, because they were determined to free themselves from dependence upon imported soft coal, the cost of which was increasing from year to year.

Long ere this, coal-produced power and light for domestic and industrial purposes would have become an intolerable burden to the people of the Niagara Power zone, had they not found means of breaking the private power combination, and enormously increasing the output of low cost electric energy at Niagara Falls.

In the last analysis Niagara in politics meant the power consumer in politics, determined to become on his own behalf a power producer and distributor for his own needs.

That Ontario's publicly-owned project must be succeeding can be deduced from the bitter opposition to it developing in America, the paradise of private enterprise.

Support the Union Label and a higher living standard.

The Journal is your best source of information about your union. Read it; protect it; boost it.



# IN MEMORIAM

## Brother Charles M. DeLong, L. U. No. 28

Whereas it has been the will of Almighty God to call from our midst a devoted and faithful member of our organization, Brother Charles M. DeLong, who died January 4, 1926, after a short illness; and

Whereas it is with the deepest regret that we are now called upon to pay our last respects to our deceased Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That Local Union No. 28, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, extend its deepest sympathy to the family of our departed Brother; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of our Brother, a copy be spread on the minutes of our Local Union and a copy be sent to our Official JOURNAL for publication.

C. C. THOMPSON,  
S. L. LAWSON,  
H. E. HERRMANN,  
Committee.

## Brother George W. Hooper, L. U. No. 28

Whereas it has been the will of our Heavenly Father, to call from his beloved ones, our faithful Brother, George W. Hooper, January 1, 1926; and

Whereas Local Union No. 28 mourns the loss of its departed member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his loved ones, our heartfelt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy be spread upon the minutes of our Local Union and a copy be sent to our Official JOURNAL for publication.

H. E. HERRMANN,  
C. C. THOMPSON,  
S. L. LAWSON,  
Committee.

## Brother Charles H. Marsh, L. U. No. 172

Whereas Almighty God in His Divine wisdom has called to His heavenly home our esteemed and beloved Brother, Charles H. Marsh, it is with deepest sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 172, record the loss that has come to us in the death of our associate; therefore be it

Resolved, That to those bound to him by the tender ties of home we extend our deepest sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy spread on our minutes; and that our charter be draped for a period of thirty days.

J. H. EPDYKE,  
H. E. DAVIS,  
JAY FRANCIS,  
Committee.

## Brother Joseph S. Brinkmann, L. U. No. 212

Whereas in the dispensation of Divine Providence it has pleased the Almighty to remove from our midst, on February 23, 1926, Brother Joseph S. Brinkmann, age 34 years, one whom we esteemed most and whose loss we deplore, therefore be it

Resolved, That we of Local Union No. 212, I. B. E. W., take this means of expressing our sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That in token of our sincere regret our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of this local, a copy be sent the bereaved wife and family and also they be sent to the International Office for publication.

E. W. SIMONTON,  
H. FITZPATRICK,  
A. LIEBENROOD,  
Committee.

## Brother Alden Wagner, L. U. No. 262

Whereas we, the members of Local Union No. 262, of Plainfield, N. J., deeply regret the death of Brother Alden Wagner; and

Whereas this Local Union has lost a true and loyal member and thorough trade unionist, therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 262, I. B. E. W., extend their sincere sympathy to his relatives and friends; and be it further

Resolved, That the members of this Local Union drape our charter for thirty days in due respect to his memory, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the official JOURNAL for publication and a copy be spread on the minutes of our local.

CLARENCE HOOK,  
President;  
RUSSELL HANN,  
Financial Secretary;  
FRANK POPE,  
Recording Secretary;  
Committee.

## Brother Melvin E. Smith, L. U. No. 285

Death has again invaded our ranks and taken from us our respected Brother, Melvin E. Smith. In his death his family, Local No. 285, and his friends have lost a husband, a Brother and an esteemed friend; therefore be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, to the International Office, and be spread on the minutes of this local.

R. E. SMITH,  
WM. LUTZ,  
RILEY QUINCE,  
Committee.

## Brother Ervin Cutler, L. U. No. 352

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to call from his loved ones our esteemed Brother, Ervin Cutler, who passed from this form of life without a moment's warning of the inevitable, and as his death leaves a lasting memory in the hearts of his many friends and members of Local Union No. 352, I. B. E. W.; and

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of so kind and faithful a friend and brother, and though we question not the Divine will, nevertheless we mourn his loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family; and that a copy be spread on the minutes of our local and that one copy be sent to the JOURNAL for publication.

R. A. GAUNT,  
G. L. BROOKS,  
J. J. SANKERS,  
Committee.

## Brother Henry A. Lietz, L. U. No. 494

Whereas Almighty God in His divine wisdom has called to his Heavenly home our esteemed and beloved Brother, Henry A. Lietz, it is with deepest sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 494, record the loss that has come to us in the death of our associate; therefore be it

Resolved, That to those bound to him by the tender ties of home we extend our deepest sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy sent to the WORKER for publication and a copy spread on our minutes.

THEO. J. LA CHAPPELLE,  
Secretary,  
Sick Committee.

## Brother E. L. Milican, L. U. No. 716

Whereas it has pleased the Infinite Creator of the Universe to remove from our midst Brother E. L. Milican. In the death of Brother Milican, this Local Union sustains an irreparable loss for which we feel deeply grieved; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved widow and family our most heartfelt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to our International Office for

publication in our Official JOURNAL and that a copy be spread on the minutes of this Local Union and that a copy be forwarded to the bereaved widow as an expression of our sympathy in this, her hour of sorrow; be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days.

I. L. SAUNDERS,  
JOE ELENBERG,  
C. S. BYRAM,  
Committee.

## Brother Lee Allyn, L. U. No. 728

Whereas it has pleased our Divine Maker in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst Brother Lee Allyn; and

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of so kind and faithful a friend and Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That Local Union No. 728, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, extend its deepest sympathy to the family of our departed Brother; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for the period of thirty days; and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of our Brother, a copy be spread on the minutes of our Local Union, and a copy be sent to our Official JOURNAL for publication.

H. A. CHAMBERS,  
EARL WARREN,  
JAMES H. GILBERT,  
Committee.

## Brother Earnest Cornell, L. U. No. 728

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved Brother, Earnest Cornell; and

Whereas Local Union No. 728, I. B. E. W., has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local No. 728, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That in his memory we drape our charter for thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, a copy be spread on the minutes and a copy be sent to the Official JOURNAL for publication.

H. A. CHAMBERS,  
EARL WARREN,  
JAMES H. GILBERT,  
Committee.

## Brother John H. Fichback, L. U. No. 865

Whereas the members of Local No. 865, I. B. E. W., deeply regret the sad loss of Brother John H. Fichback, who was killed by a train in the Belt Line Tunnel on January 14, 1926, while in the performance of his duties; and

Whereas this local has lost a true and loyal member, therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his wife and his relatives in their hour of bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, a copy be sent to our official JOURNAL for publication, and a copy to be spread on the minutes of this meeting.

H. J. DOYLE,  
A. W. WILLIE,  
W. S. PEREGOV,  
Committee.

## Brother T. W. Richardson, L. U. No. 1002

It is with extreme sorrow that we, the officers and members of Local Union No. 1002, I. B. E. W., have been called upon to pay our last respects to our esteemed Brother T. W. Richardson, whom the Lord has seen fit to remove from our midst by electrocution, while performing his duty as a lineman at The Public Service Company of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That Local Union No. 1002, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, extends its deepest sympathy to the family of our deceased Brother; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of thirty days; and a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family of our deceased Brother; a copy spread on the minutes of our Local Union, and a copy sent to our Official JOURNAL for publication.

FRANK SMITH,  
PEARL GLADSON,  
G. W. EDWARDS,  
Committee.





# SCARAMOUCHE



## A ROMANCE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

By RAPHAEL SABATINI

### BOOK I: THE ROBE

#### CHAPTER VIII

#### OMNES OMNIBUS

André-Louis rode forth from Rennes committed to a deeper adventure than he had dreamed of when he left the sleepy village of Gavrilac. Lying the night at a roadside inn, and setting out again early in the morning, he reached Nantes soon after noon of the following day.

Through that long and lonely ride through the dull plains of Brittany, now at their dreariest in their winter garb, he had ample leisure in which to review his actions and his position. From one who had taken hitherto a purely academic and by no means friendly interest in the new philosophies of social life, exercising his wits upon these new ideas merely as a fencer exercises his eye and wrist with the foils, without ever suffering himself to be deluded into supposing the issue a real one, he found himself suddenly converted into a revolutionary firebrand, committed to revolutionary action of the most desperate kind. The representative and delegate of a nobleman in the States of Brittany, he found himself simultaneously and incongruously the representative and delegate of the whole Third Estate of Rennes.

It is difficult to determine to what extent, in the heat of passion and swept along by the torrent of his own oratory, he might yesterday have succeeded in deceiving himself. But it is at least certain that, looking back in cold blood now, he had no single delusion on the score of what he had done. Cynically he had presented to his audience one side only of the great question that he propounded.

But since the established order of things in France was such as to make a rampart for M. de La Tour d'Azyr, affording him complete immunity for this and any other crimes that it pleased him to commit, why, then the established order must take the consequences of its wrong-doing. Therein he perceived his clear justification.

And so it was without misgivings that he came on his errand of sedition into that beautiful city of Nantes, rendered by its spacious streets and splendid port the rival in prosperity of Bordeaux and Marseilles.

He found an inn on the Quai La Fosse, where he put up his horse, and where he dined in the embrasure of a window that looked out over the tree-bordered quay and the broad bosom of the Loire, on which argosies of all nations rode at anchor. The sun had again broken through the clouds, and shed its pale wintry light over the yellow waters and the tall-masted shipping.

Along the quays there was a stir of life as great as that to be seen on the quays of Paris. Foreign sailors in outlandish garments and of harsh-sounding, outlandish speech, stalwart fishwives with baskets of herrings on their heads, voluminous of petticoat above bare legs and bare feet, calling

### The Story in Brief

André-Louis Moreau, 24, brilliant, cold of intellect, cynical, trained for the law, scoffs at the revolutionary doctrines of his dearest friend, Philippe de Vilmorin, a young priest, as Utopian. Though André-Louis sees the degradation of the working classes, and the social injustice everywhere abroad in France, he thinks revolution is useless—silly.

He goes with his friend Philippe, however, to see his friend plead for relief for the widow and children of a peasant brutally murdered on the estate of Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr. It transpires that the peasant has been murdered on the Marquis' orders for the Marquis wants to set an example to all other poachers, he declares. On the way to see the Marquis, who is the greatest lord of Brittany, André-Louis learns that Aline, beautiful niece of the good-hearted Quintin de Kercadiou, is willing to receive an offer of marriage from the Marquis, though he is twice her age. André-Louis protests this marriage, for Aline has been his childhood playmate.

André-Louis sees Philippe confront the Marquis with revolutionary utterances, defending the "rights of humanity;" whereupon the Marquis slurs Philippe's mother, in order to provoke Philippe into a duel. Philippe de Vilmorin is debating whether he should enter into a fight with a trained swordsman, when he himself has never had a weapon in his hands.

### Synopsis of Second Installment

As André-Louis Moreau sees his dearest friend die in his arms, from the sword thrust of the Marquis, he calls out, "Come back, you cowardly murderer, and make yourself quite safe by killing me, too." Remembering that Aline was André's playmate, La Tour d'Azyr, fails to return. So it was that André who before Philippe living, scoffed at revolutionary ideas, makes a vow to carry the dead Philippe's work on. André goes to Rennes to prevail upon the King's court to bring the Marquis to justice. Following a dramatic but futile brush with the King's lieutenant, André steps into whirlwind events on the Rennes public square. Goaded by pain for death of his friend, André-Louis leaps upon a statue and addressed the mob in the streets, telling them of Philippe's murder. André-Louis is sent by Rennes to communicate to the people of Nantes the course of action determined upon. Now go on with the story.

their wares shrilly and almost inarticulately, watermen in woollen caps and loose trousers rolled to the knees, peasants in goatskin coats, their wooden shoes clattering on the round kidney-stones, shipwrights and labourers from the dockyards, bellows-menders, rat-catchers, water-carriers, ink-sellers, and other itinerant ped-

lars. And, sprinkled through this proletarian mass that came and went in constant movement, André-Louis beheld tradesmen in sober garments, merchants in long, fur-lined coats; occasionally a merchant-prince rolling along in his two-horse cabriolet to the whiptackings and shouts of "Gare!" from his coachman; occasionally a dainty lady carried past in her sedan-chair, with perhaps a mincing abbé from the episcopal court tripping along in attendance; occasionally an officer in scarlet riding disdainfully; and once the great carriage of a nobleman, with escutcheoned panels and a pair of white-stockinged, powdered footmen in gorgeous liveries hanging on behind. And there were Capuchins in brown and Benedictines in black, and secular priests in plenty—for God was well served in the sixteen parishes of Nantes—and by way of contrast there were lean-jawed, out-at-elbow adventurers, and gendarmes in blue coats and gaitered legs, sauntering guardians of the peace.

Representatives of every class that went to make up the seventy thousand inhabitants of that wealthy, industrious city were to be seen in the human stream that ebbed and flowed beneath the window from which André-Louis observed it.

Of the waiter who ministered to his humble wants with soup and bouilli, and a measure of vin gris, André-Louis enquired into the state of public feeling in the city. The waiter, a staunch supporter of the privileged orders, admitted regretfully that an uneasiness prevailed. Much would depend upon what happened at Rennes. If it was true that the King had dissolved the States of Brittany, then all should be well, and the malcontents would have no pretext for further disturbances. There had been trouble and to spare in Nantes already. They wanted no repetition of it. All manner of rumours were abroad, and since early morning there had been crowds besieging the portals of the Chamber of Commerce for definite news. But definite news was yet to come. It was not even known for a fact that His Majesty actually had dissolved the States.

It was striking two, the busiest hour of the day upon the Bourse, when André-Louis reached the Place du Commerce. The square, dominated by the imposing classical building of the Exchange, was so crowded that he was compelled almost to fight his way through to the steps of the magnificent Ionic porch. A word would have sufficed to have opened a way for him at once. But guile moved him to keep silent. He would come upon that waiting multitude as a thunderclap, precisely as yesterday he had come upon the mob at Rennes. He would lose nothing of the surprise effect of his entrance.

The precincts of that house of commerce were jealously kept by a line of ushers armed with staves, a guard as hurriedly assembled by the merchants as it was evidently necessary. One of these now effectively barred the young lawyer's passage as he attempted to mount the steps.



André-Louis announced himself in a whisper.

The stave was instantly raised from the horizontal, and he passed and went up the steps in the wake of the usher. At the top, on the threshold of the chamber, he paused, and stayed his guide.

"I will wait here," he announced. "Bring the president to me."

"Your name, monsieur?"

Almost had André-Louis answered him when he remembered Le Chapelier's warning of the danger with which his mission was fraught, and Le Chapelier's parting admonition to conceal his identity.

"My name is unknown to him; it matters nothing; I am the mouthpiece of a people, no more. Go."

The usher went, and in the shadow of that lofty, pillared portico André-Louis waited, his eyes straying out ever and anon to survey that spread of upturned faces immediately below him.

Soon the president came, others following, crowding out into the portico, jostling one another in their eagerness to hear the news.

"You are a messenger from Rennes?"

"I am the delegate sent by the Literary Chamber of that city to inform you here in Nantes of what is taking place."

"Your name?"

André-Louis paused. "The less we mention names perhaps the better."

The president's eyes grew big with gravity. He was a corpulent, florid man, purse-proud, and self-sufficient.

He hesitated a moment. Then—"Come into the Chamber," said he.

"By your leave, monsieur, I will deliver my message from here—from these steps."

"From here?" The great merchant frowned.

"My message is for the people of Nantes, and from here I can speak at once to the greatest number of Nantais of all ranks, and it is my desire—and the desire of those whom I represent—that as great a number as possible should hear my message at first hand."

"Tell me, sir, is it true that the King has dissolved the States?"

André-Louis looked at him. He smiled apologetically, and waved a hand towards the crowd, which by now was straining for a glimpse of this slim young man who had brought forth the president and more than half the members of the Chamber, guessing already, with that curious instinct of crowds, that he was the awaited bearer of tidings.

"Summon the gentlemen of your Chamber, monsieur," said he, "and you shall hear all."

"So be it."

A word, and forth they came to crowd upon the steps, but leaving clear the topmost step and a half-moon space in the middle.

To the spot so indicated, André-Louis now advanced very deliberately. He took his stand there, dominating the entire assembly. He removed his hat, and launched the opening bombshell of that address which is historic, marking as it does one of the great stages of France's progress towards revolution.

"People of this great city of Nantes, I have come to summon you to arms!"

In the amazed and rather scared silence that followed he surveyed them for a moment before resuming.

"I am a delegate of the people of Rennes, charged to announce to you what is taking place, and to invite you in this dreadful hour of our country's peril to rise and march to her defense."

## The French Revolution

*Clearly a difficult point for Government, that of dealing with these masses;—if indeed it be not rather the sole point and problem of Government, and all other points mere accidental crotchets, superficialities, and beatings of the wind. For let Charter-Chests, Use and Wont, Law, common and special, say what they will, the masses count to so many millions of units; made to all appearance, by God,—whose Earth this is declared to be. Besides, the people are not without ferocity; they have sinews and indignation.*

THOMAS CARLYLE.

"Name! Your name!" a voice shouted, and instantly the cry was taken up by others, until the multitude rang with the question.

He could not answer that excited mob as he had answered the president. It was necessary to compromise, and he did so, happily. "My name," said he, "is Omnes Omnibus—all for all. Let that suffice you now. I am a herald, a mouthpiece, a voice; no more. I come to announce to you that since the privileged orders, assembled for the States of Brittany in Rennes, resisted your will—our will—despite the King's plain hint to them, His Majesty has dissolved the States."

There was a burst of delirious applause. Men laughed and shouted, and cries of "Vive le Roi!" rolled forth like thunder. André-Louis waited, and gradually the preter-natural gravity of his countenance came to be observed, and to beget the suspicion that there might be more to follow. Gradually silence was restored, and at last André-Louis was able to proceed.

"You rejoice too soon. Unfortunately, the nobles, in their insolent arrogance, have elected to ignore the royal dissolution, and in despite of it persist in sitting and in conducting matter as seems good to them."

A silence of utter dismay greeted that disconcerting epilogue to the announcement that had been so rapturously received. André-Louis continued after a moment's pause:

"So that these men who were already rebels against the people, rebels against justice and equity, rebels against humanity itself, are now also rebels against their King. Sooner than yield an inch of the unconscionable privileges by which too long already they have flourished, to the misery of a whole nation, they will make a mock of royal authority, hold up the King himself to contempt. They are determined to prove that there is no real sovereignty in France but the sovereignty of their own parasitic fainéantise."

There was a faint splutter of applause, but the majority of the audience remained silent, waiting.

"This is no new thing. Always has it been the same. No minister in the last ten years, who, seeing the needs and perils of the State, counselled the measures that we now demand as the only means of arresting our motherland in its ever-quicken- ing progress to the abyss, but found himself as a consequence cast out of office by the influence which Privilege brought to bear against him. Twice already has M. Necker been called to the ministry, to be twice dismissed when his insistent counsels of reform threatened the privileges of clergy and nobility. For the third time now has he been called to office, and at last it seems we are to have States General

in spite of Privilege. But what the privileged orders can no longer prevent, they are determined to stultify. Since it is now a settled thing that these States General are to meet, at least the nobles and the clergy will see to it—unless we take measures to prevent them—by packing the Third Estate with their own creatures, and denying it all effective representation, that they convert the States General into an instrument of their own will for the perpetuation of the abuses by which they live. To achieve this end they will stop at nothing. They have flouted the authority of the King, and they are silencing by assassination those who raise their voices to condemn them. Yesterday in Rennes two young men who addressed the people as I am addressing you were done to death in the streets by assassins at the instigation of the nobility. Their blood cries out for vengeance."

Beginning in a sullen mutter, the indignation that moved his hearers swelled up to express itself in a roar of anger.

"Citizens of Nantes, the motherland is in peril. Let us march to her defence. Let us proclaim it to the world that we recognize that the measures to liberate the Third Estate from the slavery in which for centuries it has groaned find only obstacles in those orders whose phrenetic egotism sees in the tears and suffering of the unfortunate an odious tribute which they would pass on to their generations still unborn. Realizing from the barbarity of the means employed by our enemies to perpetuate our oppression that we have everything to fear from the aristocracy they would set up as a constitutional principle for the governing of France, let us declare ourselves at once enfranchised from it."

"The establishment of liberty and equality should be the aim of every citizen member of the Third Estate; and to this end we should stand indivisibly united, especially the young and vigorous, especially those who have had the good fortune to be born late enough to be able to gather for themselves the precious fruits of the philosophy of this eighteenth century."

Acclamations broke out unstintingly now. He had caught them in the snare of his oratory. And he pressed his advantage instantly.

"Let us all swear," he cried in a great voice, "to raise up in the name of humanity and of liberty a rampart against our enemies, to oppose to their bloodthirsty covetousness the calm perseverance of men whose cause is just. And let us protest here and in advance against any tyrannical decrees that should declare us seditious when we have none but pure and just intentions. Let us make oath upon the honour of our motherland that should any of us be seized by an unjust tribunal, intending against us one of those acts termed of political expediency—which are, in effect, but acts of despotism—let us swear, I say, to give a full expression to the strength that is in us and do that in selfdefence which nature, courage, and despair dictate to us."

Loud and long rolled the applause that greeted his conclusion, and he observed with satisfaction and even some inward grim amusement that the wealthy merchants who had been congregated upon the steps, and who now came crowding about him to shake him by the hand and to acclaim him, were not merely participants in, but the actual leaders of, this delirium of enthusiasm.

It confirmed him, had he needed confirmation, in his conviction that just as the phil-



osophies upon which this new movement was based had their source in thinkers extracted from the bourgeoisie, so the need to adopt those philosophies to the practical purposes of life was most acutely felt at present by those bourgeois who found themselves debarred by Privilege from the expansion their wealth permitted them. If it might be said of André-Louis that he had that day lighted the torch of the Revolution in Nantes, it might with even greater truth be said that the torch itself was supplied by the opulent bourgeoisie.

I need not dwell at any length upon the sequel. It is a matter of history how that oath which Omnes Omnibus administered to the citizens of Nantes formed the backbone of the formal protest which they drew up and signed in their thousands. Nor were the results of that powerful protest—which, after all, might already be said to harmonize with the expressed will of the sovereign himself—long delayed. Who shall say how far it may have strengthened the hand of Necker, when on the 27th of that same month of November he compelled the Council to adopt the most significant and comprehensive of all those measures to which clergy and nobility had refused their consent? On that date was published the royal decree ordaining that the deputies to be elected to the States General should number at least one thousand, and that the deputies of the Third Estate should be fully representative by numbering as many as the deputies of clergy and nobility together.

#### CHAPTER IX

##### THE AFTERMATH

Dusk of the following day was falling when the homing André-Louis approached Gavrillac. Realizing fully what a hue and cry there would presently be for the apostle of revolution who had summoned the people of Nantes to arms, he desired as far as possible to conceal the fact that he had been in that maritime city. Therefore he made a wide détour, crossing the river at Bruz, and recrossing it a little above Chavagne, so as to approach Gavrillac from the north, and create the impression that he was returning from Rennes, whither he was known to have gone two days ago.

Within a mile or so of the village he caught in the fading light his first glimpse of a figure on horseback pacing slowly towards him. But it was not until they had come within a few yards of each other, and he observed that this cloaked figure was leaning forward to peer at him, that he took much notice of it. And then he found himself challenged almost at once by a woman's voice.

"It is you, André—at last!"

He drew rein, mildly surprised, to be assailed by another question, impatiently, anxiously asked.

"Where have you been?"

"Where have I been, Cousin Aline? Oh \* \* \* seeing the world."

"I have been patrolling this road since noon today, waiting for you." She spoke breathlessly, in haste to explain. "A troop of the maréchaussée from Rennes descended upon Gavrillac this morning in quest of you. They turned the château and the village inside out, and at last discovered that you were due to return with a horse hired from the Breton Armé. So they have taken up their quarters at the inn to wait for you. I have been here all the afternoon on the lookout to warn you against walking into that trap."

"My dear Aline! That I should have been the cause of so much concern and trouble!"

"Never mind that. It is not important."

"On the contrary; it is the most important part of what you tell me. It is the rest that is unimportant."

"Do you realize that they have come to arrest you?" she asked him, with increasing impatience. "You are wanted, for sedition, and upon a warrant from M. de Lesdiguières."

"Sedition?" quoth he, and his thoughts flew to that business at Nantes. It was impossible they could have had news of it in Rennes and acted upon it in so short a time.

"Yes, sedition. The sedition of that wicked speech of yours at Rennes on Wednesday."

"Oh, that!" said he. "Pooh!" His note of relief might have told her, had she been more attentive, that he had to fear the consequences of a greater wickedness committed since. "Why, that was nothing."

"Nothing?"

"I almost suspect that the real intentions of these gentlemen of the maréchaussée have been misunderstood. Most probably they have come to thank me on M. de Lesdiguières' behalf. I restrained the people when they would have burnt the Palais and himself inside it."

"After you had first incited them to do it. I suppose you were afraid of your work. You drew back at the last moment. But you said things of M. de Lesdiguières, if you are correctly reported, which he will never forgive."

"I see," said André-Louis, and he fell into thought.

But Mlle. de Kercadiou had already done what thinking was necessary, and her alert young mind had settled all that was to be done.

"You must not go into Gavrillac," she told him, "and you must get down from your horse, and let me take it. I will stable it at the château tonight. And sometime tomorrow afternoon, by when you should be well away, I will return it to the Breton Armé."

"Oh, but that is impossible."

"Impossible? Why?"

"For several reasons. One of them is that you haven't considered what will happen to you if you do such a thing."

"To me? Do you suppose I am afraid of that pack of oafs sent by M. Lesdiguières? I have committed no sedition."

"But it is almost as bad to give aid to one who is wanted for the crime. That is the law."

"What do I care for the law? Do you imagine that the law will presume to touch me?"

"Of course there is that. You are sheltered by one of the abuses I complained of at Rennes. I was forgetting."

"Complain of it as much as you please, but meanwhile profit by it. Come, André, do as I tell you. Get down from your horse." And then, as he still hesitated, she stretched out and caught him by the arm. Her voice was vibrant with earnestness. "André, you don't realize how serious is your position. If these people take you, it is almost certain that you will be hanged. Don't you realize it? You must not go to Gavrillac. You must go away at once, and lie completely lost for a time until this blows over. Indeed, until my uncle can bring influence to bear to obtain your pardon, you must keep in hiding."

"That will be a long time, then," said André-Louis. "M. de Kercadiou has never cultivated friends at court."

"There is M. de La Tour d'Azyr," she reminded him, to his astonishment.

"That man!" he cried, and then he laughed. "But it was chiefly against him

that I aroused the resentment of the people of Rennes. I should have known that all my speech was not reported to you."

"It was, and that part of it among the rest."

"Ah! And yet you are concerned to save me, the man who seeks the life of your future husband at the hands either of the law or of the people? Or is it, perhaps, that since you have seen his true nature revealed in the murder of poor Philippe, you have changed your views on the subject of becoming Marquise de La Tour d'Azyr?"

"You often show yourself without any faculty of deductive reasoning."

"Perhaps. But hardly to the extent of imagining that M. de La Tour d'Azyr will ever lift a finger to do as you suggest."

"In which, as usual,



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#### SCARAMOUCHE AROUSES THE MOB



you are wrong. He will certainly do so if I ask him."

"If you ask him?" Sheer horror rang in his voice.

"Why, yes. You see, I have not yet said that I will be Marquise de La Tour d'Azyr. I am still considering. It is a position that has its advantages. One of them is that it ensures a suitor's complete obedience."

"So, so. I see the crooked logic of your mind. You might go so far as to say to him: 'Refuse me this, and I shall refuse to be your marquise.' You would go so far as that?"

"At need, I might."

"And do you not see the converse implication? Do you not see that your hands would then be tied, that you would be wanting in honour if afterwards you refused him? And do you think that I would consent to anything that could so tie your hands? Do you think I want to see you damned, Aline?"

Her hand fell away from his arm.

"Oh, you are mad!" she exclaimed, quite out of patience.

"Possibly. But I like my madness. There is a thrill in it unknown to such sanity as yours. By your leave, Aline, I think I will ride on to Gavrilac."

"André, you must not! It is death to you!" In her alarm she backed her horse, and pulled it across the road to bar his way.

It was almost completely night by now; but from behind the wrack of clouds overhead a crescent moon sailed out to alleviate the darkness.

"Come, now," she enjoined him. "Be reasonable. Do as I bid you. See, there is a carriage coming up behind you. Do not let us be found together thus."

He made up his mind quickly. He was not the man to be actuated by false heroics about dying, and he had no fancy whatever for the gallows of M. de Lesdiguières' providing. The immediate task that he had set himself might be accomplished. He had made heard—and ringingly—the voice that M. de La Tour d'Azyr imagined he had silenced. But he was very far from having done with life.

"Aline on one condition only."

"And that?"

"That you swear to me you will never seek the aid of M. de La Tour d'Azyr on my behalf."

"Since you insist, and as time presses, I consent. And now ride on with me as far as the lane. There is that carriage coming up."

The lane to which she referred was one that branched off the road some three hundred yards nearer the village and led straight up the hill to the château itself. In silence they rode together towards it, and together they turned into that thickly hedged and narrow bypath. At a depth of fifty yards she halted him.

"Now!" she bade him.

Obediently he swung down from his horse, and surrendered the reins to her.

"Aline," he said, "I haven't words in which to thank you."

"It isn't necessary," said she.

"But I shall hope to repay you some day."

"Nor is that necessary. Could I do less than I am doing? I do not want to hear of you hanged, André; nor does my uncle, though he is very angry with you."

"I suppose he is."

"And you can hardly be surprised. You were his delegate, his representative. He depended upon you, and you have turned your coat. He is rightly indignant, calls you a traitor, and swears that he will never

speak to you again. But he doesn't want you hanged, André."

"Then we are agreed on that at least, for I don't want it myself."

"I'll make your peace with him. And now—good-bye, André. Send me a word when you are safe."

She held out a hand that looked ghostly in the faint light. He took it and bore it to his lips.

"God bless you, Aline."

She was gone, and he stood listening to the receding clopper-clop of hooves until it grew faint in the distance. Then slowly, with shoulders hunched and head sunk on his breast, he retraced his steps to the main road, cogitating whither he should go. Quite suddenly he checked, remembering with dismay that he was almost entirely without money. In Brittany itself he knew of no dependable hiding-place, and as long as he was in Brittany his peril must remain imminent. Yet to leave the province, and to leave it as quickly as prudence dictated, horses would be necessary. And how was he to procure horses, having no money beyond a single louis d'or and a few pieces of silver?

There was also the fact that he was very weary. He had had little sleep since Tuesday night, and not very much then; and much of the time had been spent in the saddle, a wearing thing to one so little accustomed to long rides. Worn as he was, it was unthinkable that he should go far tonight. He might get as far as Chavagne, perhaps. But there he must sup and sleep; and what, then, of tomorrow?

Had he but thought of it before, perhaps Aline might have been able to assist him with the loan of a few louis. His first impulse now was to follow her to the château. But prudence dismissed the notion. Before he could reach her, he must be seen by servants, and word of his presence would go forth.

There was no choice for him; he must tramp as far as Chavagne, find a bed there, and leave tomorrow until it dawned. On the resolve he set his face in the direction whence he had come. But again he paused. Chavagne lay on the road to Rennes. To go that way was to plunge further into danger. He would strike south again. At the foot of some meadows on this side of the village there was a ferry that would put him across the river. Thus he would avoid the village; and by placing the river between himself and the immediate danger, he would obtain an added sense of security.

A lane, turning out of the highroad, a quarter of a mile this side of Gavrilac, led down to that ferry. By this lane some twenty minutes later came André-Louis with dragging feet. He avoided the little cottage of the ferryman, whose window was alight, and in the dark crept down to the boat, intending if possible to put himself across. He felt for the chain by which the boat was moored, and ran his fingers along this to the point where it was fastened. Here to his dismay he found a padlock.

He stood up in the gloom and laughed silently. Of course he might have known it. The ferry was the property of M. de La Tour d'Azyr, and was not likely to be left unfastened so that poor devils might cheat him of seigneurial dues.

There being no possible alternative, he walked back to the cottage, and rapped on the door. When it opened, he stood well back, and aside, out of the shaft of light that issued thence.

"Ferry!" he rapped out, laconically.

The ferryman, a burly scoundrel well known to him, turned aside to pick up a

lantern, and came forth as he was bidden. As he stepped from the little porch, he levelled the lantern so that its light fell on the face of this traveller.

"My God!" he ejaculated.

"You realize, I see, that I am pressed," said André-Louis, his eyes on the fellow's startled countenance.

"And well you may be with the gallows waiting for you at Rennes," growled the ferryman. "Since you've been so foolish as to come back to Gavrilac, you had better go again as quickly as you can. I will say nothing of having seen you."

"I thank you, Fresnel. Your advice accords with my intention. That is why I need the boat."

"Ah, that, no," said Fresnel, with determination. "I'll hold my peace, but it's as much as my skin is worth to help you."

"You need not have seen my face. Forget that you have seen it."

"I'll do that, monsieur. But that is all I will do. I cannot put you across the river."

"Then give me the key of the boat, and I will put myself across."

"That is the same thing. I cannot. I'll hold my tongue, but I will not—I dare not—help you."

André-Louis looked a moment into that sullen, resolute face, and understood. This man, living under the shadow of La Tour d'Azyr, dared exercise no will that might be in conflict with the will of his dread lord.

"Fresnel," he said, quietly, "if, as you say, the gallows claim me, the thing that has brought me to this extremity arises out of the shooting of Mabey. Had not Mabey been murdered there would have been no need for me to have raised my voice as I have done. Mabey was your friend, I think. Will you for his sake lend me the little help I need to save my neck?"

The man kept his glance averted, and the cloud of sullenness deepened on his face.

"I would if I dared, but I dare not." Then, quite suddenly he became angry. It was as if in anger he sought support. "Don't you understand that I dare not? Would you have a poor man risk his life for you? What have you or yours ever done for me that you should ask that? You do not cross tonight in my ferry. Understand that, monsieur, and go at once—go before I remember that it may be dangerous even to have talked to you and not give information. Go!"

He turned on his heel to reënter his cottage, and a wave of hopelessness swept over André-Louis.

But in a second it was gone. The man must be compelled, and he had the means. He bethought him of a pistol pressed upon him by Le Chapelier at the moment of his leaving Rennes, a gift at the time he had almost disdained. True, it was not loaded, and he had no ammunition. But how was Fresnel to know that?

He acted quickly. As with his right hand he pulled it from his pocket, with his left he caught the ferryman by the shoulder, and swung him round.

"What do you want now?" Fresnel demanded angrily. "Haven't I told you that I . . ."

He broke off short. The muzzle of the pistol was within a foot of his eyes.

"I want the key of the boat. That is all, Fresnel. And you can either give it to me at once, or I'll take it after I have burnt your brains. I should regret to kill you, but I shall not hesitate. It is your life against mine, Fresnel; and you'll not find it strange that if one of us must die I prefer that it shall be you."



Fresnel dipped a hand into his pocket, and fetched thence a key. He held it out to André-Louis in fingers that shook—more in anger than in fear.

"I yield to violence," he said, showing his teeth like a snarling dog. "But don't imagine that it will greatly profit you."

André-Louis took the key. His pistol remained levelled.

"You threaten me, I think," he said. "It is not difficult to read your threat. The moment I am gone, you will run to inform against me. You will set the maréchaussée on my heels to overtake me."

"No, no!" cried the other. He perceived his peril. He read his doom in the cold, sinister note on which André-Louis addressed him, and grew afraid. "I swear to you, monsieur, that I have no such intention."

"I think I had better make quite sure of you."

"O my God! Have mercy monsieur!" The knave was in a palsy of terror. "I mean you no harm—I swear to Heaven I mean you no harm. I will not say a word. I will not . . ."

"I would rather depend upon your silence than your assurances. Still, you shall have your chance. I am a fool, perhaps, but I have a reluctance to shed blood. Go into the house, Fresnel. Go, man. I follow you."

In the shabby main room of that dwelling, André-Louis halted him again. "Get me a length of rope," he commanded, and was readily obeyed.

Five minutes later Fresnel was securely bound to a chair, and effectively silenced by a very uncomfortable gag improvised out of a block of wood and a muffler.

On the threshold the departing André-Louis turned.

"Good-night, Fresnel," he said. Fierce eyes glared mute hatred at him. "It is unlikely that your ferry will be required again to-night. But some one is sure to come to your relief quite early in the morning. Until then bear your discomfort with what fortitude you can, remembering that you have brought it entirely upon yourself by your uncharitableness. If you spend the night considering that, the lesson should not be lost upon you. By morning you may even have grown so charitable as not to know who it was that tied you up. Good-night."

He stepped out and closed the door.

To unlock the ferry, and pull himself across the swift-running waters, on which the faint moonlight was making a silver ripple, were matters that engaged not more than six or seven minutes. He drove the nose of the boat through the decaying sedges that fringed the southern bank of the stream, sprang ashore, and made the little craft secure. Then, missing the footpath in the dark, he struck out across a sodden meadow in quest of the road.

## BOOK II: THE BUSKIN

### CHAPTER I

#### THE TRESPASSERS

Coming presently upon the Rédon road, André-Louis, obeying instinct rather than reason, turned his face to the south, and plodded wearily and mechanically forward. He had no clear idea of whither he was going, or whither he should go. All that imported at the moment was to put as great a distance as possible between Gavrillac and himself.

He had a vague, half-formed notion of returning to Nantes; and there, by employing the newly found weapon of his oratory, excite the people into sheltering him as the first victim of the persecution he had fore-

seen, and against which he had sworn them to take up arms. But the idea was one which he entertained merely as an indefinite possibility upon which he felt no real impulse to act.

Meanwhile he chuckled at the thought of Fresnel as he had last seen him, with his muffled face and glaring eyeballs. "For one who was anything but a man of action," he writes, "I felt that I had acquitted myself none so badly." It is a phrase that recurs at intervals in his sketchy "Confessions." Constantly is he reminding you that he is a man of mental and not physical activities, and apologizing when dire necessity drives him into acts of violence. I suspect this insistence upon his philosophic detachment—for which I confess he had justification enough—to betray his besetting vanity.

With increasing fatigue came depression and self-criticism. He had stupidly over-shot his mark in insultingly denouncing M. de Lesdiguières. "It is much better," he says somewhere, "to be wicked than to be stupid. Most of this world's misery is the fruit not as priests tell us of wickedness, but of stupidity." And we know that of all stupidities he considered anger the most deplorable. Yet he had permitted himself to be angry with a creature like M. de Lesdiguières—a lackey, a fribble, a nothing, despite his potentialities for evil. He could perfectly have discharged his self-imposed mission without arousing the vindictive resentment of the King's Lieutenant.

He beheld himself vaguely launched upon life with the riding-suit in which he stood, a single louis d'or and a few pieces of silver for all capital, and a knowledge of law which had been inadequate to preserve him from the consequences of infringing it.

He had in addition—but these things that, were to be the real salvation of him he did not reckon—his gift of laughter sadly repressed of late, and the philosophic outlook and mecurial temperament which are the stock-in-trade of your adventurer in all ages.

Meanwhile he tramped mechanically on through the night, until he felt that he could tramp no more. He had skirted the little township of Guichen, and now within a half-mile of Guignen, and with Gavrillac a good seven miles behind him, his legs refused to carry him any farther.

He was midway across the vast common to the north of Guignen when he came to a halt. He had left the road, and taken heedlessly to the footpath that struck across the waste of indifferent pasture interspersed with clumps of gorse. A stone's throw away on his right the common was bordered by a thorn hedge. Beyond this loomed a tall building which he knew to be an open barn, standing on the edge of a long stretch of meadowland. That dark, silent shadow it may have been that had brought him to a standstill, suggesting shelter to his subconsciousness. A moment he hesitated; then he struck across towards a spot where a gap in the hedge was closed by a five-barred gate. He pushed the gate open, went through the gap, and stood now before the barn. It was as big as a house, yet consisted of no more than a roof carried upon half a dozen tall, brick pillars. But densely packed under that roof was a great stack of hay that promised a warm couch on so cold a night. Stout timbers had been built into the brick pillars, with projecting ends to serve as ladders by which the labourer might climb to pack or withdraw hay. With what little strength remained him, André-Louis

climbed by one of these and landed safely at the top, where he was forced to kneel, for lack of room to stand upright. Arrived there, he removed his coat and neckcloth, his sodden boots and stockings. Next he cleared a trough for his body, and lying down in it, covered himself to the neck with the hay he had removed. Within five minutes he was lost to all wordly cares and soundly asleep.

When next he awakened, the sun was already high in the heavens, from which he concluded that the morning was well advanced; and this before he realized quite where he was or how he came there. Then to his awakening senses came a drone of voices close at hand, to which at first he paid little heed. He was deliciously refreshed, luxuriously drowsy and luxuriously warm.

But as consciousness and memory grew more full, he raised his head clear of the hay that he might free both ears to listen, his pulses faintly quickened by the nascent fear that those voices might bode him no good. Then he caught the reassuring accents of a woman, musical and silvery, though laden with alarm.

"Ah, mon Dieu, Léandre, let us separate at once. If it should be my father . . ."

And upon this a man's voice broke in, calm and reassuring:

"No, no, Climène; you are mistaken. There is no one coming. We are quite safe. Why do you start at shadows?"

"Ah, Léandre, if he should find us here together! I tremble at the very thought."

More was not needed to reassure André-Louis. He had overheard enough to know that this was but the case of a pair of lovers who, with less to fear of life, were yet—after the manner of their kind—more timid of heart than he. Curiosity drew him from his warm trough to the edge of the hay. Lying prone, he advanced his head and peered down.

In the space of cropped meadow between the barn and the hedge stood a man and a woman, both young. The man was a well-set-up, comely fellow, with a fine head of chestnut hair tied in a queue by a broad bow of black satin. He was dressed with certain tawdry attempts at ostentatious embellishments, which did not prepossess one at first glance in his favour. His coat of a fashionable cut was of faded plum-coloured velvet edged with silver lace, whose glory had long since departed. He affected ruffles, but for want of starch they hung like weeping willows over hands that were fine and delicate. His breeches were of plain black cloth, and his black stockings were of cotton—matters entirely out of harmony with his magnificent coat. His shoes, stout and serviceable, were decked with buckles of cheap, lack-lustre paste. But for his engaging and ingenuous countenance, André-Louis must have set him down as a knight of that order which lives dishonestly by its wits. As it was, he suspended judgment whilst pushing investigation further by a study of the girl. At the outset, be it confessed that it was a study that attracted him prodigiously. And this notwithstanding the fact that, bookish and studious as were his ways, and in despite of his years, it was far from his habit to waste consideration of femininity.

The child—she was no more than that, perhaps twenty at the most—possessed, in addition to the allurements of face and shape that went very near perfection, a sparkling vivacity and a grace of movement the like of which André-Louis did not remember ever before to have beheld assembled in one person. And her voice too—that musical, silvery voice that had awakened him—possessed in its exquisite



modulations an allurements of its own that must have been irresistible, he thought, in the ugliest of her sex. She wore a hooded mantle of green cloth, and the hood being thrown back, her dainty head was all revealed to him. There were glints of gold struck by the morning sun from her light nut-brown hair that hung in a cluster of curls about her oval face. Her complexion was of a delicacy that he could compare only with a rose petal. He could not at that distance discern the colour of her eyes, but he guessed them blue, as he admired the sparkle of them under the fine, dark line of eyebrows.

He could not have told you why, but he was conscious that it aggrieved him to find her so intimate with this pretty young fellow, who was partly clad, as it appeared, in the cast-offs of a nobleman. He could not guess her station, but the speech that reached him was cultured in tone and word. He strained to listen.

"I shall know no peace, Léandre, until we are safely wedded," she was saying. "Not until then shall I count myself beyond his reach. And yet if we marry without his consent, we but make trouble for ourselves, and of gaining his consent I almost despair."

Evidently, thought André-Louis, her father was a man of sense, who saw through the shabby finery of M. Léandre, and was not to be dazzled by cheap paste buckles.

"My dear Climène," the young man was answering her, standing squarely before her, and holding both her hands, "you are wrong to despond. If I do not reveal to you all the stratagem that I have prepared to win the consent of your unnatural parent, it is because I am loath to rob you of the pleasure of the surprise that is in store. But place your faith in me, and in that ingenious friend of whom I have spoken, and who should be here at any moment."

The stilted ass! Had he learnt that speech by heart in advance, or was he by nature a pedantic idiot who expressed himself in this set and formal manner? How came so sweet a blossom to waste her perfumes on such a prig? And what a ridiculous name the creature owned!

Thus André-Louis to himself from his observatory. Meanwhile, she was speaking.

"That is what my heart desires, Léandre, but I am beset by fears lest your stratagem should be too late. I am to marry this horrible Marquis of Sbrufadelli this very day. He arrives by noon. He comes to sign the contract—to make me the Marchioness of Sbrufadelli. Oh!" It was a cry of pain from that tender young heart. "The very name burns my lips. If it were mine I could never utter it—never! The man is so detestable. Save me, Léandre. Save me! You are my only hope."

André-Louis was conscious of a pang of disappointment. She failed to soar to the heights he had expected of her. She was evidently infected by the stilted manner of her ridiculous lover. There was an atrocious lack of sincerity about her words. They touched his mind, but left his heart unmoved. Perhaps this was because of his antipathy to M. Léandre and to the issue involved.

So her father was marrying her to a marquis! That implied birth on her side. And yet she was content to pair off with this dull young adventurer in the tarnished lace! It was, he supposed, the sort of thing to be expected of a sex that all philosophy had taught him to regard as the maddest part of a mad species.

"It shall never be!" M. Léandre was storming passionately. "Never! I swear it!" And he shook his puny fist at the blue

vault of heaven—Ajax defying Jupiter. "Ah, but here comes our subtle friend . . ." (André-Louis did not catch the name, M. Léandre having at that moment turned to face the gap in the hedge.) "He will bring us news, I know."

André-Louis looked also in the direction of the gap. Through it emerged a lean, slight man in a rusty cloak and a three-cornered hat worn well down over his nose so as to shade his face. And when presently he doffed this hat and made a sweeping bow to the young lovers, André-Louis confessed to himself that had he been cursed with such a hangdog countenance he would have worn his hat in precisely such a manner, so as to conceal as much of it as possible. If M. Léandre appeared to be wearing, in part at least, the cast-offs of a nobleman, the newcomer appeared to be wearing the cast-offs of M. Léandre. Yet despite his vile clothes and viler face, with its three days' growth of beard, the fellow carried himself with a certain air; he positively strutted as he advanced, and he made a leg in a manner that was courtly and practised.

"Monsieur," said he, with the air of a conspirator, "the time for action has arrived, and so has the Marquis. That is why."

The young lovers sprang apart in consternation; Climène with clasped hands, parted lips, and a bosom that raced distractingly under its white fichu-menteur; M. Léandre agape, the very picture of foolishness and dismay.

Meanwhile the newcomer rattled on. "I was at the inn an hour ago when he descended there, and I studied him attentively whilst he was at breakfast. Having done so, not a single doubt remains me of our success. As for what he looks like, I could entertain you at length upon the fashion in which nature has designed his gross fatuity. But that is no matter. We are concerned with what he is, with the wit of him. And I tell you confidently that I find him so dull and stupid that you may be confident he will tumble headlong into each and all of the traps I have so cunningly prepared for him."

"Tell me, tell me! Speak!" Climène implored him, holding out her hands in a supplication no man of sensibility could have resisted. And then on the instant she caught her breath on a faint scream. "My father!" she exclaimed, turning distractedly from one to the other of those two. "He is coming! We are lost!"

"You must fly, Climène!" said M. Léandre. "Too late!" she sobbed. "Too late! He is here."

"Calm, mademoiselle, calm!" the subtle friend was urging her. "Keep calm and trust to me. I promise you that all shall be well."

"Oh!" cried M. Léandre, limply. "Say what you will, my friend, this is ruin—the end of all our hopes. Your wits will never extricate us from this. Never!"

Through the gap strode now an enormous man with an inflamed moon face and a great nose, decently dressed after the fashion of a solid bourgeois. There was no mistaking his anger, but the expression that it found was an amazement to André-Louis.

"Léandre, you're an imbecile! Too much phlegm, too much phlegm! Your words wouldn't convince a ploughboy! Have you considered what they mean at all? Thus," he cried, and casting his round hat from him in a broad gesture, he took his stand at M. Léandre's side, and repeated the very words that Léandre had lately uttered, what time the three observed him coolly and attentively.

"Oh, say what you will, my friend, this is ruin—the end of all our hopes. Your wits will never extricate us from this. Never!"

A frenzy of despair vibrated in his accents. He swung again to face M. Léandre. "Thus," he bade him contemptuously. "Let the passion of your hopelessness express itself in your voice. Consider that you are not asking Scaramouche here whether he has put a patch in your breeches. You are a despairing lover expressing . . ."

He checked abruptly, startled. André-Louis, suddenly realizing what was afoot, and how duped he had been, had loosed his laughter. The sound of it pealing and booming uncannily under the great roof that so immediately confined him was startling to those below.

The fat man was the first to recover, and he announced it after his own fashion in one of the ready sarcasms in which he habitually dealt.

"Hark!" he cried, "the very gods laugh at you, Léandre." Then he addressed the roof of the barn and its invisible tenant. "Hi! You there!"

André-Louis revealed himself by a further protrusion of his tousled head.

"Good-morning," said he, pleasantly. Rising now on his knees, his horizon was suddenly extended to include the broad common beyond the hedge. He beheld there an enormous and very battered travelling chaise, a cart piled up with timbers partly visible under the sheet of oiled canvas that covered them, and a sort of house on wheels equipped with a tin chimney, from which the smoke was slowly curling. Three heavy Flemish horses and a couple of donkeys—all of them hobbled—were contentedly cropping the grass in the neighbourhood of these vehicles. These, had he perceived them sooner, must have given him the clue to the queer scene that had been played under his eyes. Beyond the hedge other figures were moving. Three at that moment came crowding into the gap—a saucy-faced girl with a tip-tilted nose, whom he supposed to be Columbine, the soubrette; a lean, active youngster, who must be the lackey Harlequin; and another rather loutish youth who might be a zany or an apothecary.

All this he took in at a comprehensive glance that consumed no more time than it had taken him to say good-morning. To that good-morning Pantaloon replied in a bellow—

"What the devil are you doing up there?"

"Precisely the same thing that you are doing down there," was the answer. "I am trespassing."

"Eh?" said Pantaloon, and looked at his companions, some of the assurance beaten out of his big red face. Although the thing was one that they did habitually, to hear it called by its proper name was disconcerting.

"Whose land is this?" he asked, with diminishing assurance.

André-Louis answered, whilst drawing on his stockings. "I believe it to be the property of the Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr."

"That's a high-sounding name. Is the gentleman severe?"

"The gentleman," said André-Louis, "is the devil; or rather, I should prefer to say upon reflection, that the devil is a gentleman by comparison."

"And yet," interposed the villainous-looking fellow who played Scaramouche, "by your own confessing you don't hesitate, yourself, to trespass upon his property."

"Ah, but then, you see, I am a lawyer. And lawyers are notoriously unable to observe the law, just as actors are notoriously



unable to act. Moreover, sir, Nature imposes her limits upon us, and Nature conquers respect for law as she conquers all else. Nature conquered me last night when I had got as far as this. And so I slept here without regard for the very high and puissant Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr. At the same time, M. Scaramouche, you'll observe that I did not flaunt my trespass quite as openly as you and your companions."

Having donned his boots, André-Louis came nimbly to the ground in his shirt-sleeves, his riding-coat over his arm. As he stood there to do it, the little cunning eyes of the heavy father coned him in detail. Observing that his clothes, if plain, were of a good fashion, that his shirt was of fine cambric, and that he expressed himself like a man of culture, such as he claimed to be, M. Pantaloon was disposed to be civil.

"I am very grateful to you for the warning, sir . . ." he was beginning.

"Act upon it, my friend. The gardes-champêtres of M. d'Azyr have orders to fire on trespassers. Imitate me, and decamp."

They followed him upon the instant through that gap in the hedge to the encampment on the common. There André-Louis took his leave of them. But as he was turning away he perceived a young man of the company performing his morning toilet at a bucket placed upon one of the wooden steps at the tail of the house on wheels. A moment he hesitated, then he turned frankly to M. Pantaloon, who was still at his elbow.

"If it were not unconscionable to encroach so far upon your hospitality, monsieur," said he, "I would beg leave to imitate that very excellent young gentleman before I leave you."

"But, my dear sir!" Good-nature oozed out of every pore of the fat body of the master player. "It is nothing at all. But, by all means. Rhodomont will provide what you require. He is the dandy of the company in real life, though a fire-eater on the stage. Hi, Rhodomont!"

The young ablutionist straightened his long body from the right angle in which it had been bent over the bucket, and looked out through a foam of soapsuds. Pantaloon issued an order, and Rhodomont, who was indeed as gentle and amiable off the stage as he was formidable and terrible upon it, made the stranger free of the bucket in the friendliest manner.

So André-Louis once more removed his neckcloth and his coat, and rolled up the sleeves of his fine shirt, whilst Rhodomont procured him soap, a towel, and presently a broken comb, and even a greasy hair-ribbon, in case the gentleman should have lost his own. This last André-Louis declined, but the comb he gratefully accepted, and having presently washed himself clean, stood, with the towel flung over his left shoulder, restoring order to his dishevelled locks before a broken piece of mirror fixed to the door of the travelling house.

He was standing thus, what time the gentle Rhodomont babbled aimlessly at his side, when his ears caught the sound of hooves. He looked over his shoulder carelessly, and then stood frozen, with uplifted comb and loosened mouth. Away across the common, on the road that bordered it, he beheld a party of seven horsemen in the blue coats with red facings of the maréchaussée.

Not for a moment did he doubt what was the quarry of this prowling gendarmerie. It was as if the chill shadow of the gallows had fallen suddenly upon him.

And then the troop halted, abreast with them, and the sergeant leading it sent his bawling voice across the common.

"Hi, there! Hi!" His tone rang with menace.

Every member of the company—and there were some twelve in all—stood at gaze. Pantaloon advanced a step or two, stalking, his head thrown back, his manner that of a King's Lieutenant.

"Now, what the devil's this?" quoth he, but whether of Fate or Heaven or the sergeant, was not clear.

There was a brief colloquy among the horsemen, then they came trotting across the common straight towards the players' encampment.

André-Louis had remained standing at the tail of the travelling house. He was still passing the comb through his straggling hair, but mechanically and unconsciously. His mind was all intent upon the advancing troop, his wits alert and gathered together for a leap in whatever direction should be indicated.

Still in the distance, but evidently impatient, the sergeant bawled a question.

"Who gave you leave to encamp here?"

It was a question that reassured André-Louis not at all. He was not deceived by it into supposing or even hoping that the business of these men was merely to round up vagrants and trespassers. That was no part of their real duty; it was something done in passing—done, perhaps, in the hope of levying a tax of their own. It was very long odds that they were from Rennes, and that their real business was the hunting down of a young lawyer charged with sedition. Meanwhile Pantaloon was shouting back.

"Who gave us leave, do you say? What leave? This is communal land, free to all."

The sergeant laughed unpleasantly, and came on, his troop following.

"There is," said a voice at Pantaloon's elbow, "no such thing as communal land in the proper sense in all M. de La Tour d'Azyr's vast domain. This is a terre censive, and his bailiffs collect his dues from all who send their beasts to graze here."

Pantaloon turned to behold at his side André-Louis in his shirt-sleeves, and without a neckcloth, the towel still trailing over his left shoulder, a comb in his hand, his hair half dressed.

"God of God!" swore Pantaloon. "But it is an ogre, this Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr!"

"I have told you already what I think of him," said André-Louis. "As for these fellows you had better let me deal with them. I have experience of their kind." And without waiting for Pantaloon's consent, André-Louis stepped forward to meet the advancing men of the maréchaussée. He had realized that here boldness alone could save him.

When a moment later the sergeant pulled up his horse alongside of this half-dressed young man, André-Louis combed his hair what time he looked up with a half smile, intended to be friendly, ingenuous, and disarming.

In spite of it the sergeant hailed him gruffly: "Are you the leader of this troop of vagabonds?"

"Yes . . . that is to say, my father, there, is really the leader." And he jerked a thumb in the direction of M. Pantaloon, who stood at gaze out of earshot in the background. "What is your pleasure, captain?"

"My pleasure is to tell you that you are very likely to be gaoled for this, all the pack of you." His voice was loud and bullying. It carried across the common to

the ears of every member of the company, and brought them all to stricken attention where they stood. The lot of strolling players was hard enough without the addition of gaoings.

"But how so, my captain? This is communal land—free to all."

"It is nothing of the kind."

"Where are the fences?" quoth André-Louis, waving the hand that held the comb, as if to indicate the openness of the place.

"Fences!" snorted the sergeant. "What have fences to do with the matter? This is terre censive. There is no grazing here save by payment of dues to the Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr."

"But we are not grazing," quoth the innocent André-Louis.

"To the devil with you, zany! You are not grazing! But your beasts are grazing!"

"They eat so little," André-Louis apologized, and again essayed his ingratiating smile.

The sergeant grew more terrible than ever. "That is not the point. The point is that you are committing what amounts to a theft, and there's the gaol for thieves."

"Technically, I suppose you are right," sighed André-Louis, and fell to combing his hair again, still looking up into the sergeant's face. "But we have sinned in ignorance. We are grateful to you for the warning." He passed the comb into his left hand, and with his right fumbled in his breeches' pocket, whence there came a faint jingle of coins. "We are desolated to have brought you out of your way. Perhaps for their trouble your men would honour us by stopping at the next inn to drink the health of . . . of . . . this M. de La Tour d'Azyr, or any other health that they think proper."

Some of the clouds lifted from the sergeant's brow. But not yet all.

(To be continued in April)

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## ELECTRONS RUSH ACROSS SPACE TO GIVE US POWER

(Continued from page 109)

by the relative polarity of the two magnets. All of this indicates that the magnet extends an influence through space and that the space surrounding a magnet is a seat of energy and under suitable conditions will give rise to a force. The character of this space is made visible by sprinkling iron filings on a paper placed horizontally over a bar magnet, as shown in Figs. 2 and 3.

### Unique Properties Described

The iron filings are arranged in certain configurations depending upon the polarity. For lack of a more cognate expression, these configurations are called lines, and the space around a magnet is said to be surrounded by magnetic lines. The properties of these lines are important. It will be observed in Fig. 2 that the lines from one magnet do not extend to the other magnet, but are pushed aside. In Fig. 3, while the bars look exactly like those in Fig. 2, the lines extend across the gap and are attached to the other bar. The magnets in Fig. 2 repel each other and those in Fig. 3 attract.

If, instead of using bar magnets we use a helical coil of insulated wire and pass an electric current through it, similar phenomena will be disclosed. That is, a helical coil of wire carrying an electric current is a magnet, Fig. 4. The space within and around the helical coil, commonly called solenoid, is a magnetic field and will react



with another magnetic field no matter whether the other magnetic field is associated with a lodestone, steel magnet, or another solenoid. Here then is an agency for exerting a force through space without any material connection between the two bodies. Before the discovery of the interaction of electric charges, and of magnetic bodies, the only means of having one body exert a force on another body, was to connect the two bodies by some material agent, either a rod, belt, steam or some other agent. Electric machines are unique in this respect. They all operate by having one element exert a force on another element without a material body acting as the transfer agent.

Another fundamental and indispensable element in the operation of electrical machinery may be illustrated by Fig. 5. Two opposite poles of a magnet, N and S, are brought near each other and between these poles is placed a conductor whose cross section is the black circle. If the two ends of this conductor are connected to a dry cell or to any other source of a stream of electrons, this stream of electrons flowing in the wire will be surrounded by a magnetic field which will react with the magnetic field of the magnet N-S, and a force will be exerted tending to move the conductor out of the field. This is the principle of the electric motor no matter what form it takes.

Again, if the two ends of the conductor are joined and an attempt is made to move the conductor out of the field, a stream of electrons will be set in motion in the wire. This stream of electrons will again set up a magnetic field which will react with the field magnet N-S exerting a force opposing the motion. This is the principle of the electric generator no matter what form it takes. It is the principle by means of which the energy of Niagara River or of the Tennessee River at Muscle Shoals is converted into the energy of streams of electrons.

These electrons are thus the active agents in the electrical conversion of energy. But more of this next time.

#### Death Claims Paid from February 1, Inc. February 28

Local	Name	Amount
941	J. H. Burgess	\$300.00
28	C. M. DeLong	1,000.00
494	Henry A. Lietz	1,000.00
664	H. F. Meniffee	300.00
352	Ervin Cutler	300.00
716	E. L. Millican	475.00
858	F. P. Owens	650.00
151	A. F. Snider	700.00
34	Geo. Hamilton	1,000.00
641	W. W. Carey	1,000.00
361	L. S. Peck	1,000.00
134	Joseph Karas	300.00
494	C. W. Baltzer	1,000.00
134	Robert W. Hensel	650.00
584	T. A. Gamble	825.00
125	Benj. F. Price	475.00
		\$10,975.00
Total claims paid from February 1, including February 28		\$10,975.00
Total claims previously paid		721,125.00
TOTAL CLAIMS PAID		\$732,100.00

A bitter fight is on in Philadelphia on the open-shop policy of the Sesqui-Centennial management.

The Journal is your best source of information about your union. Read it; protect it; boost it.

## LIFELESS MACHINES VS. LIVING HUMANS—WHO WINS?

(Continued from page 102)

manufactured them go down to destruction with the rest of mankind.

Although the form he uses is a melodrama, full of tensility and horror, the theory Kapek is supporting is exactly that of Pound—that machine production makes for the evolution of lower types in the scale of mankind.

But where Kapek foresees the crashing downfall of mankind, Pound is more hopeful. The utmost effort put forth against the degenerating influence of automatic machinery is likely to come, he believes, from the workers in the shops—those most injured by the multiplication of defectives. In practice, to make a moron's life more secure may be to make some more capable person's life less secure, if they chance to be competitors for the same job, for bosses are likely to prefer docile dumbness to the alert, independent worker.

"It is quite within the bounds of possibility," Mr. Pound states, "that workers above moron grade will resent the introduction of defectives so keenly that bosses dare not make room in the mills for low mentalities as fast as they are produced. Insistence of craft-unions upon skill-requirements, even after machine developments have vitiated those standards economically, draws a measure of social justification from this source—the standard so set protects the trade against mental as well as physical dilution."

Pound believes that a taboo against mental defectives will be effective in proportion as the workers gain cohesion and influence in their group organizations—and here, he says, lies the most effective resistance industry can offer to the racial degeneration likely to follow upon the increasing industrial use of mental defectives.

Another solution to the problem he advances is the teaching of birth control to those of low intelligence. "There is no reason," he says, "for believing that the mentally defective woman wants more children than her abler sister; in fact her attitude toward her infants indicates the contrary. If she knew how to avoid child-bearing, the chances are that she would avoid that ordeal sedulously." This, he believes, would help to maintain the biologic balance.

A particularly effective answer to the effect of factory strain on the minds of workers would be the location of factories in the midst of agricultural country, Pound argues. The winter months, carrying the peak of the production in many commodities, would be devoted to factory work; when spring came the workers might turn to tilling the fields, a physical stimulant as well as an ease to their mental weariness.

#### Education for Use of Leisure

And right now, he says, we must prepare ourselves for a shorter working day—and the way we must prepare is by educating ourselves to make the best use of the leisure time that every worker will share. Because, he declares:

"The attendant of automatic tools does not live while he is on the job—he exists, against the time when he can begin to live, which is when he leaves the shop. His task does not call for a fraction of his full powers . . . nor monopolize his interest. It is impossible for him to grow mentally through his work. So he comes to his post as a slave to the galley, and leaves it with the gladness of a convict escaping prison. Psychologists say that a large part

of industrial unrest is due to the inhibition which automatic tools place upon the expression of personality through labor."

Therefore, he believes, we must have cultural education, "History, literature, science, art, music—all these give to life meaning, and to leisure, inspiration; a reasonable concern in all that man has done, is doing, or is about to do upon this planet—with such equipment any fool could use leisure aright. To sow that seed is the first duty of educators, now as always, now more than ever." Many find joy or relaxation in a hobby—just as the man who hated his factory job threw his primary interest into his fifteen red snails. And the school of the future must help to provide each worker with a primary interest outside his job—interests which, Pound says, "rising out of, and sustained by his background, shall flourish like the green bay tree all the days of his life. Presently we shall hear more of avocational training, which shall give every youth destined for the mill or office a hobby for the center of his garden of leisure."

## NOW IS GOOD TIME TO REMEMBER "SLAVE" CHILDREN

(Continued from page 103)

gates from the floor of the conference declared their advocacy of this principle.

The shifting of large textile manufacturing from New England to the South may be of rather definite political effect, it is believed. How can the Democratic party continue to swing the votes of "the solid South" with its perennial battle cry, "lower the tariff!" when the South becomes an industrial center?

In this connection it is interesting to note that Mr. Egerton is among those who have recently declared themselves in favor of government development and operation of the dam at Muscle Shoals. The president of the Manufacturers Association evidently is aware of what progressives like Senator Norris have been contending all along—the enormous value of government development of cheap hydro-electric power in the industrial development of the South.

## WOMAN AIDS GOVERNMENT

(Continued from page 110)

duplicate her experience as a woman in men's councils.

When the war came she was asked to act on the Women in Industry section of the Council of National Defense, at Washington. At first she was inspector of conditions for women munition workers, later, the assistant of Miss Mary Van Kleek in the beginning of the Women's Bureau. When Miss Van Kleek resigned to take her present position with Russell Sage Foundation, it was a real overturning of conventions when Miss Anderson, the labor woman, was named as her successor, in August, 1919.

She's wholeheartedly in favor of trade unions and doesn't hesitate to say so in her interviews. Recently she is reported as having declared:

"If a young girl were to ask me to suggest the most desirable field for a woman in industry, I should certainly recommend a well-organized trade union." Small pay and long hours constitute the most serious problem confronting women in industry, she says, and "only group action will right this wrong. The individual doesn't count in this day and age."

Furthermore, she believes that "a living wage must be sufficient to maintain health and happiness," and she doesn't believe this can be done on twelve dollars a week.



# LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM JANUARY 11 TO FEBRUARY 10, 1926

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS		
1	450001	450333	114	423722	423735	256	414015	414046	417	422054	422071
1	383794	384000	117	396001	396330	257	39917	39930	418	471751	471827
1	355	368	120	677865	677894	258	838431	838440	418	67480	67500
2	207680	207840	122	284125	284250	259	142358	142406	420	85369	85380
4	192384	192417	122	473251	473383	261	393899	394237	426	386370	386398
5	343951	344250	124	460611	460930	262	300238	300285	427	26716	26734
5	412501	412980	125	489776	490380	263	8858	8875	428	174257	174269
6	379541	379690	127	9154	9200	267	116063	116070	431	9386	9399
7	118421	118500	129	408583	408590	268	417029	417061	434	601247	601249
7	333001	333035	130	368698	369000	269	120121	120197	435	606851	606890
10	769484	769539	131	269336	269345	273	419003	419012	437	395289	395308
12	499501	499518	133	836089	836113	275	61772	61791	439	833744	833747
12	206233	206250	134	353251	353679	276	705600	705626	440	415547	415556
13	261886	261906	134	359251	359736	277	213137	213159	442	613244	613268
14	308853	308870	134	278452	279000	279	834099	834117	443	734146	734160
15	129227	129266	134	356251	356463	281	636607	636633	444	429551	429590
17	385601	386070	135	635919	635934	284	852516	852520	449	183995	184007
18	386496	386685	136	245812	245869	285	10594	10607	450	855194	855230
20	138665	138750	137	215325	215338	286	215832	215847	455	844771	844822
21	323099	323112	139	122007	122033	288	107765	107837	457	759538	759540
22	372224	372289	140	845053	845184	291	187714	187730	458	4403	4430
26	340357	340500	141	298698	298734	292	365401	365625	461	453785	453831
26	435001	435040	143	122442	122453	294	10032	10037	465	222421	222560
27	78228	78242	145	286791	286851	295	26432	26443	466	82447	82500
28	766072	766511	146	223361	223364	296	407970	407981	466	431251	431283
30	258358	258458	150	28201	28218	297	405813	405816	468	295977	295978
31	172821	172848	150	2373	2400	298	705293	705300	470	839314	839322
32	700334	700350	151	301742	301923	300	851560	851569	471	836086	836090
33	585170	585220	152	433531	433545	301	434422	434433	474	857851	857852
34	450800	450826	153	198446	198473	303	527911	527932	474	409552	409645
35	321808	321906	154	846732	846742	305	306107	306123	477	717159	717203
36	17988	18000	155	417351	417365	307	401015	401028	479	23740	23765
36	500251	500290	156	27611	27625	308	418598	418897	481	453001	453229
37	239496	239522	159	451622	451675	309	271219	271375	488	428251	428256
38	651011	651070	163	344291	344423	310	429001	429043	488	113959	114000
39	328281	328450	164	335912	336000	310	339489	339750	492	341353	341441
40	394571	394640	164	340501	340552	311	73461	73500	493	584478	584501
41	348235	348598	169	432045	432057	311	392251	392300	500	186751	186810
42	725860	725876	172	674406	674428	312	116611	116678	501	22122	22280
43	125152	125250	173	20144	20183	313	846201	846224	503	121166	121185
43	332251	332295	175	357484	357498	317	263406	263417	504	136690	136716
44	737968	737991	176	221499	221525	318	735140	735171	505	835113	835119
45	743174	743186	177	846077	846150	321	6130	6159	509	400400	400408
46	375001	375134	177	857251	857270	322	97074	97084	513	354499	354501
46	61398	61500	178	396754	396760	324	837804	837808	514	501001	501050
47	456019	456062	179	305536	305541	325	832533	832557	514	197971	198000
48	350711	351130	180	270522	270529	326	299641	299711	516	849492	849509
50	395076	395107	181	393118	393200	328	850717	850739	517	4615	4636
51	7125	7160	183	119077	119106	329	25236	25251	520	202728	202752
52	390149	390282	184	815738	815749	332	157288	157323	525	838208	838222
53	370779	370845	185	237176	237199	333	206900	207000	526	220313	220325
54	441211	441227	186	284408	284420	333	427501	427502	527	226069	226120
55	101681	101703	188	55455	55480	334	277165	277197	528	783991	784031
56	247969	248032	191	5062	5083	337	408267	408275	529	7918	7932
57	133108	133130	192	390837	390865	338	431531	431537	531	853651	853780
59	319281	319400	193	24679	24710	339	522450	522454	532	25832	25885
60	475502	475568	194	461287	461355	340	320547	320694	533	537557	537559
62	259902	259974	195	362575	362679	341	926986	927004	535	175422	175482
64	852807	852827	196	5355	5400	343	353875	353888	536	689498	689517
65	454716	454890	196	516001	516009	344	832172	832186	537	286996	287012
66	268831	268950	197	10864	10874	345	827901	827930	538	381810	381851
67	193794	193832	199	781880	781888	347	492769	492876	540	440961	440986
68	265156	265168	200	364769	364880	348	238421	238476	544	851320	851359
69	23121	23130	201	401844	401859	349	410096	410992	546	848311	848320
72	110656	110665	209	126357	126416	350	432329	432336	548	847972	847975
73	232221	232264	210	130391	130448	351	841159	841171	549	835691	835887
75	7241	7250	211	342131	342210	352	170511	170547	550	856962	856971
76	387170	387224	212	204384	204618	353	728454	728487	551	290372	290388
78	842292	842322	213	600076	600300	355	433896	433911	556	90977	90983
80	856651	856678	213	253501	253538	356	854557	854593	560	701464	701482
81	400183	400200	214	382746	382860	358	614455	614544	561	546026	546100
81	331119	331202	215	740113	740145	361	633433	633440	567	291281	291330
83	452628	452871	216	832994	833000	362	834605	834652	568	249341	249370
84	336697	337500	218	248469	248497	363	850051	850155	569	22737	22832
84	125251	125445	219	455569	455591	364	456819	456902	570	505664	505666
86	241487	241601	224	85371	85424	367	733531	733574	573	459793	459820
87	50923	50928	225	847120	847145	368	23461	23471	574	226806	226830
88	839660	839682	226	471008	471048	369	330214	330262	575	246989	247020
89	166810	166810	227	200030	200031	371	397717	397733	578	849775	849877
90	840428	840450	229	200732	200744	375	743556	743577	580	416284	416297
90	847651	847820	230	257587	257687	376	422254	422261	581	116236	116250
93	683864	683868	231	8569	8585	377	348897	348967	581	419251	419290
94	7576	7605	232	11534	11552	382	220047	220085	582	848586	848605
95	889618	889630	233	599809	599850	383	224340	224358	583	526736	526758
96	308717	308810	233	846451	846464	384	423189	423190	584	324751	324852
99	408807	408910	235	616843	616860	389	374963	374980	585	3113	3121
101	329895	329912	236	416925	416932	390	4057	4097	587	242396	242418
102	311305	311647	237	854870	854919	392	139308	139358	588	239024	239097
103	218571	219750	238	128060	128168	393	731414	731420	591	19226	19277
104	389499	390000	239	394014	394022	394	389095	389113	593	263184	263190
104	420001	420023	240	892349	892356	396	213878	213923	594	265298	265310
106	309318	309406	241	375326	375334	397	339001	339080	595	200750	201000
107	538042	538065	245	143811	143880	400	338322	338373	595	493501	493624
108	414991	415240	246	69533	69585	402	289945	289994	596	842961	842977
109	1351	1360	247	74922	74943	405	19890	19912	598	842012	842030
110	350002	350093	249	428001	428066	411	711808	711831	599	329904	329918
111	412477	412486	252	314400	314449	413	233014	233074	602	100644	100658
112	436316	436334	254	752297	752322	415	261	277			
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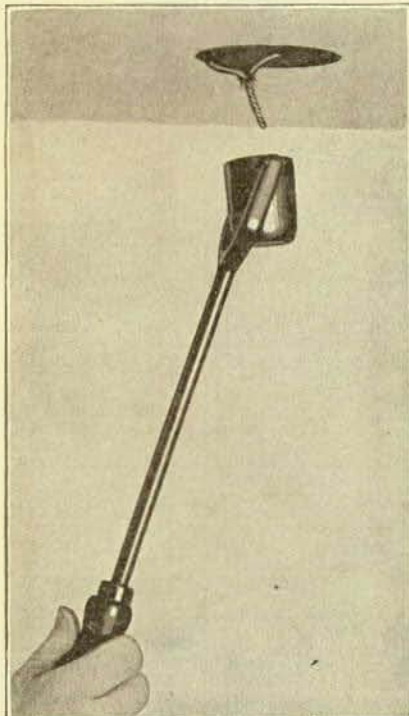
L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
868	696250	696254	1032	415139	415150	715, 720, 722, 724	259-142362.	1091	163970.
869	565717	565750	1036	632738	632756	725, 729, 731-732,	261-394123.	1122	2706-2710.
870	775670	775707	1037	346601	346660	736, 738-741, 743-	298-705297-300, 459028.		
874	768647	768738	1042	364321	364324	745, 749, 750, 775.	308-418641.		
883	435423	435441	1054	384467	384473	536-689513-515.	325-832534, 556.		
886	76094	76098	1057	103879	103903	540-440981-985.	334-277194		
890	72282	72287	1065	397850		595-200915.	340-320609.		
892	407975	407986	1072	413072	413100	723-808675.	348-238467.		
902	24981	25033	1086	18682	18706	817-326678-680.	349-410722.		
907	830996	831005	1087	391661	391675	902-24980.	352-170513.		
910	845588	845610	1091	163967	164000	923-855789, 800, 807, 810.	362-834452.		
912	853962	853994	1097	373999	374007	968-437912, 921-922.	363-850051.		
914	67497	67500	1099	397091	397118	987-402130.	364-456831.		
914	854251	854278	1101	459048	459056	1057-103884, 901	377-348935.		
915	290797	290835	1105	87860	87863	1101-459052-055.	400-338361.		
916	858151	858187	1108	424069	424078		415-270.		
918	847399	847415	1122	2706	2732		417-422065.		
919	714576	714581	1125	401214	401222		426-386375, 384.		
923	855770	855816	1131	6703	6714		435-606875.		
929	387861	387870	1135	75787	75792		455-844806.		
931	862282	862286	1141	18983	19002		465-222456, 501-510.		
933	852206	852234	1143	1008	1010		481-452172.		
937	837111	837144	1147	324645	324655		514-501032-033.		
941	391481		1147	26101	26134		532-25848.		
944	321258	321381	1147	134246	134250		550-856969.		
946	424391	424397	1150	871140	871152		558-844149-150.		
948	24681	24689	1151	459626	459637		582-848568, 573, 583.		
953	655635	655660	1154	374311	374342		599-329916.		
956	832802	832819	1156	263234	263250		646-820319.		
958	845262	845266	1156	417751	417869		669-402415.		
963	429097	429111					686-732678.		
968	437895	437930					688-719946-947.		
969	417510	417521					696-80868, 80914.		
971	393517	393595					697-284473, 571.		
972	603713	603719					702-363168, 172, 209.		
973	516443	516450					746-361605.		
978	367985	368000					794-625880.		
982	389322	389326					817-326701.		
987	402131	402138					840-244601.		
991	621564	621578					865-114705, 734.		
995	97349	97362					916-858181.		
996	842577	842603					933-852226-228.		
1002	183381	183421					948-24688.		
1016	414671	414677					1016-414675.		
1021	850358	850392					1021-850378-380.		
1024	59625	59645					1024-59644.		
1025	578845	578851					1029-427330.		
1029	427325	427354					1072-413089.		

# PREVIOUSLY LISTED MISSING-RECEIVED

41-348192, 194-195, 197	208, 225-233.
64-852800-805.	89-166801-803.
90-840411-420.	131-269331-332.
177-846071-075.	216-832948, 990.
261-393887, 893, 895.	286-417023-024.
308-418596.	313-846194-198.
332-157274-280, 283-285.	362-834452, 484.
377-348778-780.	439-833740.
450-855181, 183-186.	(Triplicate receipts)
455-844720.	536-689495.
558-844146-170.	582-848568, 571-573, 575.
583.	660-732285.
668-26981-26985.	696-80868, 80894-80895.
738-585769-796.	873-231189-190.
941-391471-475.	996-842572-575.
1097-373994-995.	1101-459044-045.

# BLANK

581-419290.	
PREVIOUSLY LISTED VOID-NOT VOID	
180-270518.	



# PROTECT YOURSELF

## "JIFFY" SOLDER DIPPER

Protects you from painful solder burns. Because the cup swings free, it is impossible to accidentally spill solder on your face or arms. The Jiffy Solder Dipper is a practical tool for practical wiremen that lasts a lifetime. Solders joints without hard work. One heat solders 50 to 60 joints. Doesn't smoke the ceiling or burn the insulation.

Price \$1.75

Send check or money order (and save C. O. D. charges) to our nearest office.

## MONEY REFUNDED

If Dipper does not satisfy you after trying it for 30 days and you wish to return it. (Write for Club Offer.)

## "JIFFY" ADJUSTABLE CUTTER

Cuts holes in steel boxes, switchboard panels. Very easy to operate. Adjustable, any diameter from 3/4" to 6". Weighs 3 1/2 lbs. Write for complete information.

## "JIFFY" PLASTER CUTTER

Jiffy Plaster Cutter cuts clean, round holes in plaster for installation of outlet boxes in ceiling or wall. Cuts either 3 1/4" or 4" holes. Saws good for a thousand holes and easily replaced at small cost. Weighs 1 1/2 lbs. Full information on request.

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Have you a patentable device you want sold? Write us about it.

# Paul W. Koch & Company

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CHICAGO, ILL.

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NEW YORK CITY

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PHILADELPHIA

1406 Keenan Bldg.,  
PITTSBURGH

203 Donovan Bldg.,  
DETROIT, MICH.

303 Rialto Bldg.,  
SAN FRANCISCO

D. L. Falvey,  
46 High St.,  
BOSTON

Harry P. Smith Co.,  
1017 Lumber Exchange  
MINNEAPOLIS

Henry Nixon,  
509 Mutual Bldg.,  
KANSAS CITY, MO.

J. A. Dupree,  
130 Belden Ave.,  
SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

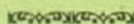


# Every Knock Is A Boost

Third of a Series of Talks on Organization

*Sing a song of "Welfare"*  
*Forty 'leven kinds,*  
*Elevate your morals*  
*Cultivate your minds,*  
*Kindergartens, nurses,*  
*Bathtubs, books and flowers,*  
*Anything but better pay*  
*Or shorter working hours.*

—WILL HERFORD.



Should playing a tuba horn in the company's band compensate a worker for low wages and an insecure job? "No," any sensible person replies, but that is what welfare schemes reduce themselves to.

Take the city of K-----. An ordinary American city—50,000 inhabitants, dominated by one huge corporation. Mr. G-----, chairman of the board of directors, is a plump, bespectacled man with a weak stomach and high blood pressure. He talks about American liberties and the right of the workman to work when and for whom he will. This is the high-sounding camouflaged attack on independent labor unions.

Mr. G----- runs his factory as a good warden runs a prison. It is surrounded by a high barbed-wire fence, and at every gate there is an armed guard. Spies infest the place. But outside the barbed-wire area, there's a baseball field, where professional athletes, wearing the company's uniforms play ball week-ends, and the company's band give concerts. This is the company's idea of keeping the low-paid slaves content.

All welfare schemes are like this in kind, whether they be in the town of K-----, or be those of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Welfare schemes are sops to public opinion—an insulting form of charity, and no substitute for independent labor unionism.





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## STOP! LOOK! READ!

Miami, Local 349, is overcrowded with electricians. All big jobs are finished. Many men are leaving town. If you are wise, and can read between the lines, you will understand the layout here.

Most important is the new wage agreement coming up April 1.

## STAY AWAY

ROLAND S. MORGAN,  
Recording Secretary

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